THE AMADOR LEDGER

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WHOLESALERS AND SHIPPERS OF SAN FRANCISCO VOTE.

Resolutions Define Interest of Large Business Houses.

Producers and Manufacturers in Ratemaking.

The Board of Trade of San Francisco, embracing in its membership practically all the wholesale and shipping houses of the chief city of the Pacific coast, has adopted the following as the opinion of its members upon a large and carefully considered question:

"Whereas, the present welfare of the manufacturers, producers, wholesalers and jobbers of the Pacific coast and the future growth and development of their various and varied business interests depend largley upon a system of rate-making by the trans-continental railroads, by which the terminal rate to which the jobbing and manufacturing cities of the coast are justly entitled by reason of water competition is recognized, and

"Whereas, the assistance rendered the manufacturers, wholesalers and jobbers of the Pacific coast by the trans-continental railroads in combating an effort to establish rates on distance or mileage, satisfies us that the interests of the coast will best be served by leaving the authority to make rates where it is now, in the hands of the carriers, who are familiar with the exceptional conditions on the Pacific coast and the northwest, subject to review by the Interstate Commerce Commission upon complaint of the shipper who feels that a given rate is wrong; now, therefore, be it

"Resolved, That the Board of Trade of San Francisco, while expressing the highest respect for and confidence in, and personally and collectively, the members of the interstate commerce commission, respectfully urges that no legislation be adopted whereby said commission would be given the arbitrary right to make rates, as inexpedient and not to the advantage of business interests of this community, and that we recommend in lieu thereof that the commission be increased to seven members and that in view of the vast commercial interests involved and the differences governing transportation on the Pacific coast and in the northwest, that the two new members thus added to the commission should be appointed one from the Pacific coast and one from the northwest, so that all geographical sections of the country would be represented, and, be it further

"Resolved, That the law under which the commission is at present operating is, in our judgment, a proper one, if proper measures are taken to expedite the hearing of cases upon appeal, which would contemplate the establishment of a court of transportation whose decision would be final except in cases where the constitutionality of the decree was questioned."

A Card From Dr. B. H. Schacht to the Public.

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AN ATTACK BY PIRATES.

By Maud Anderson.

We were a week's journey from Curacoa. I was sitting alone in my cabin when the captain came down and told me there was a vessel just appearing on the horizon to windward, and asked me to go and see what she was, for he could not make her out at all. I went on deck mounted into the maintop, and began my scrutiny.

"Well, what is she?" asked the captain from the deck.

"I can hardly make her out, but I think she's a schooner."

"What's her course"

"Sou'-west by south, I think; about the same as ours." I remained on the top for a few minutes, and continued looking at the stranger. "She seems fonder of the sea than I am," I continued, "for she might have her top sails and top gallants, and studding sails to boot, all set, instead of slipping along under her lower sails."

The captain made no answer, but was looking hard at her with his naked eye. I now perceived through my glass a white speck above her foresail, flapping against the mast.

"Well," I said, "she must have heard me, for there goes her foretop sail."

The captain now went to the companion for his glass, and after looking attentively at her for a short time, "What's that," he asked. "Is that her square sail she's setting? I can't very well see from the deck."

I looked again. "Yes, 'tis her square sail. As I'm alive, she's changed her course, and is bearing down upon us!" But by this time the captain had mounted the rigging, and was standing beside me; he was eyeing the distant vessel keenly. After having apparently satisfied himself, he asked me to go with him to the cabin, as he wished to talk with me alone. We descended to the deck, and I followed him to the cabin. He motioned me to take a seat, and after carefully shutting the door—

"I rather expect," said he, "that fellow's a pirate."

"Pirate," I cried in alarm.

"Yes, I say pirate, and I'll tell you why. In the first place, you see, he'd no business to be sneaking along in that do little sort of way, as when we first saw him. Whoever, that had any honest business to do, would allow such a fine breeze to go by without showing more canvas than a powder monkey's old breeches to catch it? Next, you see, what the mischief has he to do with us, that as soon as he's clapped eyes on us, he must alter his course, and be so anxious to get out his square sails? Again, he looks just like one of those imps of mischief, with his low black hull and tall raking masts. No use talking; the only thing is, what shall we do? The Patrick Henry ain't a Baltimore clipper, and that 'ere blackguard will just walk up to us like nothing. If we let 'em aboard, it's most likely we'll all walk the plank, so we'd better try to keep 'em out. We've only got an old rusty carronade and two six-pounders, and I don't believe there's a ball on board, we came off in such a hurry. There's two muskets and an old regulation rifle down in the state-room, but they ain't been fired I don't know when, and I'd as lief stand afore 'em as behind 'em. But our ship's as handsome a looking craft as you'll see; and couldn't we look wicked-like now, and try to frighten that cut-throat rascal?"

I confess I was at first startled at the captain's opinion of the strange sail; but his cool and collected manner impressed me with confidence in his management, and I told him that he knew best what we should do, and I would second him as well as I could. He walked up and down the cabin twice; then rubbing his hands together, as it pleased with his own idea—

"I have it," he cried; "I'll just go on deck to put things in order, and in the meantime you'd better amuse yourself looking out your pistols, if you have any; for if he won't be content with a look at us, we'll have to fight." I hurriedly took my fowling-pieces and pistols from their cases, for I fortunately had both; and though I somehow refused to allow myself to believe there would be any occasion for their use, yet I loaded them with ball, and in each of the pistols put a brace. This done, I went on deck, where I found the captain surrounded by his crew, telling them his suspicions and plan of action.

"Maybe," said he, "we'll have to fight. If them scoundrels have a mind to try us they'll send a boat on board, and I want to know if you'll help me to keep them off. You see, it's most likely they'll make you walk the plank whether you fight or not, if they get on board; and I calculate, if you do just as I tell you, we'll frighten 'em."

There was a hearty "Ay, ay, sir!" to this short and pithy harangue.

"Thankee, thankee, boys," said the captain. "Now, we'll show another stitch of canvas, but just seem to take no more notice of that fellow than if we didn't see him; if he does try to come aboard, then we'll show 'em what we can do."

The crew were soon busy, in obedience to his orders, cutting up spare foretop gallant-masts into logs of about four feet long. These were immediately painted black, with a round spot in the center of one end so as to bear a tolerable resemblance to pieces of cannon, and with the two old six-pounders, were placed one at each port on our deck, five on a side; but the ports were to be kept closed until the captain gave the order to raise them, when they were to be opened as quickly as possible, and the logs thrust out about a foot. A platform was then made on the top of the long-boat, which was fixed between the fore and main masts, and the carronade, or fourteen-pounder, was hoisted up. These things being arranged, the captain went below, and the crew mustered in knots to wonder and talk of what was to be done.

In the meantime we had been standing on our course, and had not shifted or hoisted a single sail, but were as if perfectly regardless of the schooner. Not so with her, however; for besides a large square sail and square topsail on the foremast, she had run out small fore-topmast studding sails, and onward she came before a pretty smart breese, yawing from side to side, at one moment sinking stern foremost in the trough of the sea, as an enormous wave rolled out from under her, and at the next forced headlong upwards by its successor, while a broad white sheet of foam spread out around her, giving beautiful relief to the jet-black color of her hull, testifying how rapidly she was going through the water. I could not help thinking of the captain's expression, for she certainly did "walk up to us like nothing;" and as there appeared not much time to lose, I went down to the cabin to assume my weapons. The captain was there arranging some papers, and a bottle was before him, into which he had put a letter.

"Maybe," said he, "something'll happen to me; for if them 'ere bloodthirsty wretches won't be cheated I shall be the first to suffer; and natural enough too, for all the mischief they'll suffer will be by my orders, just because I didn't like to be overhauled like an old tarpaulin by every rascal that chooses to say "Heave to' on the high seas. But never mind, only should you escape, just drop the bottle and letter over board, if you think you can't deliver it yourself."

I had never seriously considered the probability that I might also be killed in an approaching fight, for I thought that the captain intended to throw open his ports and show his sham guns that the schooner would take fright. But when he began to talk about death in such a serious strain, I began to feel very uncomfortable; and not being naturally a warrior, I wished myself anywhere else than on board the Patrick Henry. There I was, however, without a chance of escape; and I suggested to the captain that it would be as well for me to put a letter into the bottle also, in case of any accident to both of us, which was agreed to; and we arranged that if either survived, and had opportunity, the letter of the unfortunate should be safely forwarded to its destination. After this little piece of preparation the captain took me by the hand and said:

"That's well. Are you willing to share the post of danger with me? Don't suppose that I'm unaccustomed to the dangers of a sea fight. No; I've supported the glory of my country in some gallant actions, and have seen men killed who have since been honored and esteemed as the sons of liberty. You are a passenger and should be under my protection, yet I ask you to share the danger. I want somebody to stand by me on the platform and help me to manage the swivel. Hands are scarce, and I don't know where else to place you."

The hardy fellow's eyes glistened as he made the proposal, to which I instantly agreed. We went on deck, and the men were still hanging about, waiting for orders. These were soon given. The cooper and the carpenter were ordered to bring up all hatchets and the other offensive and defensive weapons, and, with the muskets and rifles, these were distributed among the crew, who were told to use them in repelling any attempt to board.

The schooner had now come down within half a mile of us, when she suddenly took down her square sail, and hauled her wind to have a look at us. I dare say she did not know what to make of our seeming indifference. Presently a cloud of smoke burst from her side, and a ball came skipping over the water and passed astern of us.

"I thought so," said the captain. "Now, lads, show our stripes!"

A ball of bunting flew up to the end of our mizzen peak, rested an instant and fluttered out the American ensign. The smoke drifted away from the schooner, and she ran up at her gaff the ensign of the Colombian Republic.

"That's just the way with them blackguards," said the captain; "they are always making a fool of some republic."

Scarcely were the words out of his mouth when another column of smoke burst from the schooner, and another ball came skipping along towards us, but, catching a swell, it plunged in, and we saw no more of it.

"That fellow, now, I take it is a good shot, so we'll not wait for another. Clew up the mainsail, boys; haul aft the main braces; clew up the foresail; luff her, man, luff her a little more—steady!" burst from our captain's mouth. The orders were obeyed with the quickness of a well disciplined crew, and our ship was hove to.

"Now, my lads, take your stations as directed, four to each port, on the weather side, but do nothing till I tell ye."

The men took their stations as directed by each log on the weather side, and I followed the captain to the platform where our carronade was mouted. It was loaded to the muzzle with bits of iron, musket-balls, lumps of lead, and various other missiles, for the captain had conjectured truly—there were no balls on board. The schooner hove-to, and a boat was lowered and crowded with men. It approached rapidly, pulled by eight rowers. The muzzle of our carronade was depressed as much as possible, and made to bear on the water about fifty yards from the ship. The captain stood with his speaking trumpet in one hand and a hand spike, with which he shifted the position of the gun as required, in the other. The schooner's boat approached and was pulling rapidly to get alongside.

"Now, sir, keep steady, and obey my orders coolly," said the captain in an undertone. "Boy, fetch the iron that's heating in the galley—run!"

The boy ran, and returned with the iron rod heated at one end, which was handed to me.

"When I tell you to fire—fire, as you value your life and those on board!"

The captain now put his speaking-trumpet to his mouth and hailed the boat, which was within a hundred yards of us.

"Stop! No nearer, or I'll blow you all out of the water. Keep off—keep off, or I say I'll—"

At that instant the man at the bow of the boat, who appeared to take the command, gave an order, and a volley from several muskets was fired at us. I heard the balls hit about me, and turned to look for the captain, to receive my order to fire. He was on one knee behind the cannon, and holding it by the breech.

"Why, captain. What's the matter? Are you hit?"

He rallied. Nothing—they're coming!" He gave another hoist to the gun, cast his eye hurriedly along its barrel.

"Fire, and be quick!"

I needed not a second bidding, for the boat was close alongside. The smoke burst from the touch-hole with a hiss, and for the instant I thought the gun had missed fire; but the next it exploded with a tremendous report that deafened me.

"Throw open your ports, boys, and show them your teeth!" roared the captain through his trumpet, and his voice seemed hideously unnatural.

In an instant every port was up, and our guns protruded their muzzles. I had fancied that I heard a crash, followed by wild screams, immediately upon the discharge of the cannon; but the report had deafened me, and the smoke, which was driven back in my face, had so shrouded me that I could not see. The unearthly shout of the captain had also for the moment driven the idea from my mind, and I now grasped the gun to repel boarders.

But my hearing had not deceived me, for as the smoke was borne away to leeward, the whole scene of destruction burst upon my sight. The cannon had been most truly pointed, and its contents had shivered the hapless boat, killing or wounding almost every person in her.

The longest lifetime will hardly efface that scene from my mind. The stern of the boat had been carried completely away, and it was sinking by the weight of the human beings that clung to it. As it gradually disappeared, the miserable wretches struggled forward to the bows and with horrid screams and imprecations battled for what little support it might yield. The dead and the dying were floating and splashing around them, while a deep crimson tinge showed how fatal had been that discharge. Ropes were thrown over, and everything done to save those who were not destroyed by the cannon-shot, but only three out of the boat's crew of twenty-four were saved; the greater number went down with the boat, to which they clung.

The whole scene of devastation did not last ten minutes, and all was again quiet. The bodies of those who had been shot did not sink, but were driven by the wind and sea against the side of the ship. From some the blood was gently oozing and floating around them; others, stiff in the convulsion in which they had died, were grinning or frowning with horrible expression. One body, strong and muscular, with neat white trousers, and a leather girdle in which were stuck two pistols, floated by, but the face was gone; some merciless ball had so disfigured him that all trace of human expression was destroyed. He was the pirate captain.

But where was the schooner? She lay to for a few minutes after the destruction of her boat, and whether alarmed at our appearance, or horrified at the loss of so many of her men, I know not, but she slipped her foresail and stood away as close to the wind as possible. We saw no more of her.

The excitement of the scenes we had just passed through prevented our missing the captain; but as soon as the schooner bore away, all naturally expected his voice to give some order for getting under weigh. But no order came. Where was he? The musket discharge from the boat, with the unearthly voice that conveyed the orders for the ports to be opened, flashed across my mind. I ran to the platform. The captain was there, lying on his face beside the gun that he had pointed with such deadly effect. He still grasped the speaking-trumpet in his hand, and I shuddered as I beheld the mouthpiece covered with blood.

"The captain's killed!" I cried, and stooped to raise him.

"I believe I am," said he; "take me to the cabin."

A dozen ready hands were stretched to receive him, and he was taken below and carefully laid on the sofa.

"Ay," he said, "I heard the crash; my ear knows too well the crash of shot against a plank to be mistaken, and my eye has pointed too many guns to miss its mark easily now. But tell me, is anyone else hurt?"

"No, thank God," I said, "and I hope you are not so badly hit."

"Bad enough. But cut open my waistcoat—'tis here."

A mouhful of blood stopped his utterance, but he pointed to his right side. I wiped his mouth, and we cut off his waistcoat as gently as possible. There was no blood; but on removing his shirt we discovered, about three inches on the right of the pit of the stomach a discolored spot about the size of half-a-crown, darkening toward its center, where there was a small wound. A musket ball had struck him, and from there being no outward bleeding, I feared the worst. We dressed the wound as well as circumstances would permit; but externally it was trifling—the fatal wound was within. The unfortunate sufferer motioned for all to leave him but me, and calling me to his side—

"I feel," he said, "that I am dying. The letter—promise me that you will get it forwarded; 'tis to my poor widow. I've tempted this death often and escaped, and 'tis hard to be struck by a villain's hand. But God's will be done!"

I promised that I would personally deliver the letter, for I intended returning to New York from Curacca.

"Thank you truly," said the dying man. "You will see my Helen and my child, and can tell them that their unfortunate husband and father died thinking of them. This ship and cargo are mine, and will belong to my family."

A sudden flow of blood prevented his saying more. I tried to relieve him by change of posture, but in vain. He muttered some incoherent sentences, by which his mind seemed to dwell upon former scenes of battle. He rallied for a moment, and with a blessing for his family, and the name of Helen on his lips, he ceased to breathe.

The body of our unfortunate captain was next day committed to the waves, amidst the tears of us all and our voyage was prosecuted to an end without further interruption.



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FRIDAY.....DECEMBER 1, 1905

Incorporation Election.

Next Tuesday the citizens of Jackson will be called upon to decide by their ballots whether Jackson shall be incorporated as city of the sixth class, or remain unincorporated as at present. The issue is one of vital importance especially to those having property interests in the town. To these it appeals with great force, as they are the ones who will be affected by the decision. It is nonsense to contend that those whose all of worldly goods is concentrated within the limits of the proposed city are less interested in the future prosperity of the town, than those who are not so situated. Such a proposition is not worth discussing. The only question with property holders is, whether the welfare of Jackson will be promoted by incorporating along the lines proposed in the call of an election, or whether incorporation will exert an adverse influence upon the town. This is the only point that will be considered by those having material interests here. Other considerations will no doubt move others to vote one way or the other, but self interest will in this, as other human affairs be paramount with those who have interests depending upon the issue. Those who believe incorporation will improve the town will cast their vote for it. Those would believe it will prove a burden too heavy to be borne, will vote against it.

It is estimated that the taxable property within the proposed city, according to the assessment of the county assessor, will foot up about $600,000. Reckoning the tax rate at the maximum limit of 75 cents on the $100—and we venture the opinion that if carried on the proposed lines, it will never fall below that rate—we have $4500 as the income from direct property taxes. It must be remembered that there is no fixity in the present valuation of property. By this we mean, that the city assessor will not be bound by the figures of the county assessor. He can boost the assessment arbitrarily if he so pleases. And his policy on this point would be governed solely by the demands of the muncipality for running expenses. If the revenue from the present valuation proves unequal to the demands, a stuffing of the assessment roll would be the first remedy resorted to. Next to the property tax, license tax would be the next heavy source of income for the support of the city administration. This tax, based on the present county schedule, would yield about $3000 per year. Like the assessment value, however, the license schedule is liable to change, to meet requirements. It is far more likely to be increased than to decreased, and many businesses now free from license imposition, would no doubt be called upon to furnish revenue. The road poll tax would perhaps yield $1000 per annum. Here we have a total of $8500. With this we would have to meet all the expenses of the city organization. To many it will seem at first blush a pretty fair income, and if the city lines were drawn compactly with a desire to economize in operating expenses, it might be adequate, without the aid of the stuffing policy, to pay actual running expense, and leave a small margin—and a very small margin per year is the utmost, that the conservative friends of incorporation could reasonably expect—for permanent improvements. As the city is laid out, however, we cannot see that one dollar would be left for permanent improvements—such as sewers and street making. The running expenses would swallow everything in sight. And in this opinion, we assume that the local government will be administered honestly and economically. We do not take the possibility of graft into consideration.

It is not difficult to figure out the proposition. As a rule the cost of government per capital varies with population and territory. A compact territory will take less for government than a widely extended territory, with the same population. The state government costs over $5 per head; our county government costs nearly $10 per head. In the case of the Jackson municipality the cost of education would be cut out. This is admittedly a large item of expense. But with this eliminated, $4 per head is a low estimate of cost for a government worthy of the name. That would mean $10,000 per year.

Now let us particularize a little. That portion of the proposed city that now falls within the present townsite, and strictly residence districts includes seven miles of streets actually platted and surveyed. True some are not built on, and might not be a charge upon the city for several years. Say six miles of streets to be looked after. In addition to this strictly street mileage, we have from four to five miles of county roadway thrown in by way of ballast. Altogether streets and roads would reach about ten miles. Now, the patchwork business pursued by the county administration on our county roads costs on an average in this supervisor district over $100 per mile every year. Such a meager sum would be completely lost sight of on our streets. It would have to be concentrated upon a mile or less to make any showing at all. Then sprinkling must be provided, and this is where the inadvisability of dragging in the essentially country roads comes in. Lighting must be provided for, furnishing another strong argument for curtailing the city within strictly residence districts. The salary question is a vital one. The county government costs over $2 per capital for salaries alone. If the city government can get along with one-half that rate, as the territory is mapped out, it would be doing tolerably well. On a low estimate this item may be expected to run from $2000 to $2500. How will this sum up.

Salary list	$2500
Streets and roads, patching	1500
Sprinkling, as at present done	1500
Water bill,	500
Lighting, without extending present area	1500
Incidentals, rent, stationery, printing, etc.	1500
	$9000

These are conservative figures. An actual test will increase rather than decrease them. There is no allowance here for fire protection: none for quarantining against contagious diseases, and numerous other items of expense. It leaves the cost of street making and sewerage to be borne either by the property holders along the streets improved, or by the issuance of bonds.

Summing up the situation as it stands, it shapes itself this wise:

Incorporation holds out the promise of a sewer for Main street, the grading of Main street by a systematic effort, which has been entirely lacking so far. For these improvements the property holders on that street will have to pay by assessments levied according to frontage owned. In other words, they have these things by paying for them under incorporation. They can have them on the same proposition without incorporation. Again, incorporation holds out the promise of a public burial ground under official supervision and we are willing to admit this is urgently needed.

On the other hand incorporation along the present lines holds out the prospect of a new set of officials to maintain. And the entire revenue of the city will be consumed, outside of keeping up such utilities as we now enjoy, in paying the salaries of the official establishment and the incidental expenses thereunto belonging.

Fears have been indulged in that the stoppage of the railroad within two miles of Jackson would tend to build up a town about the depot, and thereby exert a prejudical influence upon the business of the county seat. We have no such fears, unless the citizens of Jackson, unwittingly, contribute to bring about such a result Jackson, as a trade center can be handicapped, by piling up expenses upon her business interests, making it impossible for merchants to compete with houses who are not hampered with like conditions. It is this phase of the incorporation question that appeals strongly to business men. By increasing the cost of doing business, whether by property taxes or in the shape of heavier license taxes, or bonding propositions, such costs must be made up by increased prices for goods. Outside merchants are thereby helped at the expense of the home-merchant. By framing a city along lines that cannot be otherwise than a very costly experiment at municipal government, this danger of building up rival places on the outskirts is entitled to grave consideration.

The sample ballots and instructions sent out therewith from the county clerk's office are not complete. The ballots have neither numbers nor perforated lines to indicate how the ballot should be folded. The instructions merely say, "To vote for a person stamp a x in the square to the right of the candidate's name." They are silent as to voting on the main issue of "for or against" incorporation. Voters are reminded that unless they stamp the x in one of the squares to the right of "For incorporation" or "Against incorporation," according to the wishes of the individual voter, the ballot will not count. A voter may stamp his ballot for all the officers on the ticket, but unless he, in addition, expresses his desires by a stamp in either of the squares opposite the main question involved, he will lose his vote on that proposition. Voting for the candidates on the ballot will not carry by implication an affirmative vote for incorporation. Per contra, refusal to vote for the candidates will not count as a negative vote on the main issue. It is quite possible therefore for the candidates to receive a majority vote, and still the issue in chief to be defeated. And of course if incorporation fails to receive a majority of all the votes cast on that proposition, the whole thing miscarries, no matter how the vote stands with regard to the candidates.

Nothing will please an invalid as well as a package of those fancy cakes from Nettles' Mkt.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. BRYMER, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Night Coughs

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

Adventures in the North.

From St. Michaels to Nome, it is about 100 miles, nearly due west. The coast is low and sandy, and the water near the shore is quite shallow. At 8 a. m. our ship dropped anchor about a mile from shore, and gasoline launches landed those who chose to go ashore for the modest sum of two dollars, same price for returning. Nome has many very good buildings, and lies along the water front about two miles. It was raining so there was but little satisfaction in sight seeing. We sailed southward just before noon, hurrying because a storm seemed imminent, and there is no harbor here. The Ohio is the most luxuriously finished, and furnished steamship I have seen in the north, and the officers and crew take pride in making evreything comfortable and homelike for the passengers.

On the second day out a storm from the north began, which increased to a gale and we went at a furious speed under steam and sail. The wind was quartering to our course, and the ship rolled badly, water frequently coming over the leeward sail. Nearly all the passengers were seasick, I am especially subject to that horror, and for thirty-six hours my plight was so wretched I had but one wish—that the ship would go to the bottom, and go quickly. On the afternoon of the third day the storm still continued and we were nearing Unimak Pass. For two days the clouds had prevented the captain from observing the sun at noon, it was so foggy one could not see a ship's length, and to crown all, the ship's log, which measures the distance traveled, became deranged. The wind had blown us somewhat out of our course, no one knew how much, and the Pass is only a few miles wide; sails were lowered and steam shortened. It was an anxious time for a few hours, but just as the captain was on the point of turning the ship about, and facing the storm until he could determine our location, the fog lifted enough to show a familiar headland, only a short distance from us. Full head of steam was ordered at once and everybody breathed easier. The next morning the storm had ceased, the rocky bluffs at the southern end of the Pass were just visible above the horizon, and only the heavy swell of the sea remained to lessen the pleasure of the voyage. Five days of splendid weather followed, while the ship skimmed across the North Pacific, often with not wind enough to fill the sails.

On the morning of the 8th day, the peaks of Vancouver Island showed in the northeast, and we divided our interest between watching them constantly grow larger and plainer, and the whales which appear in unusual numbers lately all along the coast. Many believe that the shock of the cannonading in the great battle on the Japan sea, caused the whales to cross the ocean. About noon we passed the lighthouse at the entrance of the straits of Juan de Fuca and welcomed a view of the United States once more. The afternoon was quite a change from the monotony of chess, whist, books and the story telling, for a fleet of fishing boats, two ocean liners, the the towns of New Dungeness, Port Angeles and Port Townsend, and the spires of Victoria away to the north, showed that we were again in civilization. Just after dark the myriads of electric lights on the hills and along the water front showed where Seattle, the young giant of the northwest, is fast becoming no mean rival of San Francisco.

At 8:30 in the evening, the ship was tied to the dock and we were soon installed in a comfortable hotel, our first act was to get a sack of grapes, pears, plums and peaches, and enjoy a luxurious feast, for we had seen no really good fruit since going into the Yukon basins. The next day several things claimed our attention, such as re-shipping some freight, leaving a sack of gold dust at the U. S. office, buying tickets for Portland and having our baggage transferred and checked. All this made us too late for the noon train, so we went to Tacoma on the "Flyer," a small passenger steamer that makes several round trips daily.

At Tacoma we visited an uncle of Mrs. McK., whom she had not seen for years, he included us all in his welcome and we passed the night at his house. Tacoma was for several years a rival of Seattle, but has long been left hopelessly behind in the race for becoming the metropolis of this fast developing region. Still Tacoma is a city of no small importance having some 75,000 inhabitants, immense sawmills, a smelter, many manufacturing plants and a hustling spirit of "get there." It has but one great railroad, the Northern Pacific, a local road running about a hundred miles eastward into the big forests, a fine system of electric roads and the "Interurban" electric road to Seattle. The city is on a bluff, at the southern extremity of Puget Sound. After a pleasant visit including a feast of delicious ice cold watermelon, the first I had tasted since 1899, we took the train for Portland the following forenoon. Travel was heavy on account of the exposition and our train was run in two sections of 12 cars each, all crowded. It was a beautiful day and how we enjoyed this trip, our first "on land" for many months. The strange looking cloud in the northeast caused a feeling of awe as we realized that it was the summit of Mt. Tacoma, grander than many others of greater height becauses it rises abruptly more than 14000 feet above the level of the surrounding plains.

Toadyisms to British vanity was the cause of our official powers changing this mountain's name from the Indian one "Tacoma," to that of the English adventurer, "Rainier." Our route lay across the plains of Washington, where stumps of recent forests still appear among fields, orchards and thriving villages. Many varieties of crops were in evidence, hops being the principal one. Only a small fraction of this reigon is yet cultivated, but the time cannot be far distant when millions instead of thousands will be enjoying this superb climate and bountiful soil. After several hours of this kind of scenery we came to the Columbia, one of the principal rivers, yet a baby compared to the Yukon. Our train was run upon, a ferry boat, filling its three tracks completely, and in a few minutes taken from Washington to Oregon. After an hour's run through the maturer looking farms and villages of the Willamette Valley we were landed at 4 o'colck in Oregon's chief city, Portland.

(To be continued.)

SUPERIOR COURT.

HON. R. C. RUST, JUDGE.

L. Cuneo vs Askey and others—Demurrer of defendant argued and submitted.

L. Marie vs Wilford Dennis and wife—Demurrer withdrawn; defendant allowed 20 days to answer.

Lorenzo Cuneo vs G. B. Parma and others—Demurrer heard, and matter submitted.

L. Cuneo vs O. Giannini and others—Demurrer of O. Giannini and Ebinda Ratto argued and submitted.

New Cases.

J. D. Nichols vs John M. Moore—Complaint filed Nov. 23, and summons issued.

Snow Abundant.

The plentiful downpour of rain enabled the mother lode mines to resume operations this morning. The water supply is now abundant, and no further interruption of mining activity is looked for. Parties from the mountains say the snow is four feet deep at Ham's station, and 2½ feet at Wiley's. At Defender the snowfall was one foot. Such heavy snow at this early period of the season is unprecedented.

Snow is reported to be seven feet deep at Bear river.

For Cracked Hands.

Rough skin and cracked hands are not only cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, but an occasional application will keep the skin soft and smooth. Best for eczema, cuts, burn, boils, etc. The genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve affords immediate relief in all forms of blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles. Sold by all druggists.

Hotel Arrivals.

National—A. R. Boorman, H A Croddan, San Francisco; W M Crilley, Geo Shoenfild, Maj Geo H Gray, M B Weber, D P Tiller, W S Reed, W H Edwards, Edw J Warnecke, C S Littman, J H Wolf, San Francisco; T S Clow, Mariposa; Chas C Ehlin, J W Tinigan, San Francisco; Alex Class, Antelope; J Maiden, Oakland; E H Stcok, San Francisco; Owen D Pecacette, A Heminway, Stockton; S W Allison, Lodi; John A Brown, San Francisco; A M Whrenkiel, Wm Amstalden, Tilo Daneri, Amador City; E Mulliken, Berkeley; Alex Lombarch, Mokelumne Hill.

Globe—E R Gardner, Sarcamento; Nick Skey, Amador City; H Griffin, Pine Grove; Daniel Phillips, Sacramento; John Burke, Jackson Gate; Miss Lulu McNaughton, Sutter Creek; L E Russell, F E Clark, San Francisco; L E Brown, San Francisco; J Halifax, Sacramento; Jim Clemius, Drytown; Dr L Mooney, T Stevens, Ione; F W Schmale, Stockton; Alex Truscot, New York; H W Warringlort, J Courtdy, A V Bowers, Stockton; L S Sanguinetti, Mokelumne Hill; J Farley Phipps, Amador City.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

NOTICE.

The Ione high school will open on Sept. 4, 1905, and it is expected that there will be a large attendence from Amador, Sutter Creek, and Jackson on account of the very liberal commutation tickets issued by the Ione and Eastern Railroad Company to pupils and teachers. The company has issued monthly round trip tickets at the extremely low figure of $10 per month from Martells, and $15 per month from Amador, Sutter Creek, and Jackson. aug. 25 tf.

Get the weak spots in your old harness patched at Pete Piccardo's.

Weak Hearts

Are due to indigestion. Ninety-nine of every one hundred people who have heart trouble can remember when it was simple indigestion. It is a scientific fact that all cases of heart disease, not organic, are not only traceable to, but are the direct result of indigestion. All food taken into the stomach which fails of perfect digestion ferments and swells the stomach, puffing it up against the heart. This interferes with the action of the heart, and in the course of time that delicate but vital organ becomes diseased.

Mr. D. Kauble, of Nevada, O., says: I had stomach trouble and was in a bad state as I had heart trouble with it. I took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for about four months and it cured me.

Kodol Digests What You Eat

and relieves the stomach of all nervous strain and the heart of all pressure.

Bottles only. $1.00 Size holding 2½ times the trial size, which sells for 50c.

Prepared by E. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.

---Sold by all Druggists---

DOCUMENTS RECORDED.

[The following instruments have been filed for record in the recorder's office since our last report. We publish a complete list of documents recorded, and must decline to accede to any request to suppress any document from these columns. Don't ask us to do so.]

Deeds.—E French to Amy French, 160 acres 24 and 25-8-11, gift.

Victor Botto to Boro Lucich, lot 22 and part of lot 19 block 1, Amador City, $600.

T. K. Norman, sheriff, to Geo. L. Kaeding 155 acres 36-8-10, $402.50.

Robt. F. Allen and wife to Elija Parks and wife 160 acres, 23-7-9, $6400.

Jas. P. Surface and wife to B. Hammer, lot 3 block 1, Ione, $10.

Mortgage—E. Parks and wife to R. F. Allen, 160 acres 23-7-9, $1500, 2 years at 6 per cent.

Lease—J. S. McGaffe and wife to W. F. Stock, Grapevine ranch in township 5, one year, $140.

J. A. Laughton to Rosa Tonzi, 400 acres 5-8-10, and 32-7-10, 3 years, $200 per year.

Release of Mortgage—Mary Prosser to George Courtright and wife.

Proof of Labor—Oscar Lofstad on Red Tape quartz mine, Volcano district.

Oscar Lofstad, Oro Grande quartz Volcano district.

Martin S Magud, on Valdee placer claim, Oleta district.

J. K. Orr, on Bully Boy, Earle, Severance placer claim, Volcano district.

Location—W. B. French and T. J. French, Bagger placer claim, Oleta district, 20 cares, 25-8-11.

U. S. Patent—Rising Star mine, 11-7-10, to Emily Armstrong and others.

Transcript of Judgment—John J. Ornsby vs Theresa Guisto—Transcript of judgment secured in the justice court of San Francisco for the sum of $22 07, recorded.

The momentous question of whether Jackson shall don city airs will be decided Tuesday by the voters. The voting districts are two—those living south of the middle fork will vote at the planing mill, and those living north, at the Spagnoli building on Court street. There is really very little interest taken in the election. It is talked of but little, and one would judge that a light vote will be polled. There is nothing like the general interest in the affair as was taken in the election four years ago.

Receipt books for sale at Ledger office; also all kinds of blanks, mining location, deeds, mortgages, etc.

Ledger and Chicago Weekly Interocean, both papers for one year, $2.50 in advance.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

BORN.

ANDERSON—At Middle Bar, November 22, 1905, to the wife of Ira Anderson, a daughter.

FESSIER—In Jackson valley, November 24, 1905, to the wife of Chas. N. Fessier, a son.

CHINN—In Jackson, November 28, 1905, to the wife of Caleb Chinn, a daughter.

DIED.

PROUTY—In Ione, November 27, 1905, Frank Prouty, native of California, aged 22 years.

McKEEFER—In the county hospital, November 26, 1905, John McKeefer, a native of Nova Scotia, aged 74 years.

KIRKWOOD—At Middle Bar, November 25, 1905, Miss Mary Kirkwood, aged 68 years and 25 days, a native of Ohio.

FONTENROSE & FONTENROSE

General Insurance Agents

..AND..

SEARCHERS OF RECORDS.

Fire, Life and Accidental Policies written in the best of Local, Eastern and Foreign Companies.

Title Searching and Abstracting a specialty. General Conveyancing and Notarial work. Court Commissioner of the Superior Court of Amador county.

Office in Marelia Building,

no17 COURT STREET, JACKSON.

Special Small Ads.

Advertisements under this head, not exceeding 5 lines, will be inserted at 50c per month, or 5 cents per line for less than one month.

WANTED—A good active man to represent us in the sale of Nursery Stock. References required. Address, Fancher Creek Nurseries, Inc., Fresno, Cal. oc20 4t

Hotel Business for Sale.

THE UNION HOUSE BUSINESS, situated on Main street, Jackson, is offered for sale with all furnitures and fixtures complete. The house contains 20 sleeping rooms bar, dining room and complete equipment in every way, and recently refitted throughout. Doing a good business, rooms all filled. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the hotel business. Good reasons for wishing to sell For particulars apply to F. Simcich on the premises. dec9-tf

AGAINST THE STORM

THERE IS NO PROTECTION IN THE WORLD LIKE

TOWER'S SLICKERS

FOR SALE BY ALL THE BEST DEALERS

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO

TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited, TORONTO, CAN.

NEW

National * Hotel

Jackson, Amador county, Cal.

F. A. VOORHEIS, Proprietor

Stage Office for all Points

Lighted by electricity throughout

Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers. au18

FOR SALE

The well-selected stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

belonging to estate of F. W. Clute. This stock will be sold at COST PRICE, and a liberal discount. Address

MRS. F. W. CLUTE

Volcano, - Amador Co.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Amador, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of MARY A. HALL, deceased.

Order to show cause why order of sale of real and personal property should not be made.

W. H. Steffler, the executor of the last will and testament of MARY A. HALL, deceased, having this day presented to the above-named court and filed herein his verified petition praying for an order authorizing him to sell certain real and personal property belonging to said estate, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land known as Lot No. Eleven, in Block No. Nine (9), of the Townsite of Volcano, Amador County, California, together with the improvements, household furniture and cordwood thereon.

And it appearing to the court that it is necessary and that it would be for the advantage of said estate and those interested therein to sell all of said property for the reasons mentioned in said petition, and good cause appearing, it is hereby ordered and directed that all persons interested in the estate of Mary A. Hall, deceased, appear before the Superior Court of the County of Amador, State of California on the 9TH DAY OF DECEMBER, 1905, at ten o'clock A. M., of said day, at the court room of said court, in the town of Jackson, in said County of Amador, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to said executor for the sale of said real and personal property.

And it is hereby further ordered that a copy of this order be published once a week for four successive weeks, in the Amador "Ledger," a newspaper printed and published in said town of Jackson, County of Amador, State of California.

Dated November 4th. 1905.

R. C. RUST, Judge.

First publication November 10th, 1905.

NOTICE OF ASSESSMENT

Del Monte Mining and Milling Company

Location of principal place of business, Jackson, Amador County, California.

Location of works, Railroad Flat Mining District, Calaveras County, California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a regular meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 6th day of November, A. D. 1905, an assessment of Five Cents (5c) per Share was levied upon the subscribed Capital Stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States coin, to the Secretary of the said Company, at his office in the Marelia Building, on Summit street, in Jackson, Amador County, California.

Any Stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of December, 1905, will be declared delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 2nd day of January, 1906, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

JAS. JAY WRIGHT, Secretary.

Office in the Marelia Building, on Summit street, Jackson, Amador County, California. nov10-4t

Imperial Hotel

AMADOR CITY, CALIFORNIA

Meals 25c, 50c Lodging 25, 50c

STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS

New management, new improvements and newly furnished. Special accommodations to transients.

H. F. COSTER, Mrs. M. C. ARDITTO

G. W. WELLER

—DEALER IN—

Stoves
Tinware
Hardware
Crockery
Cutlery
Window Glass
Paints
Oils, etc.

Tinning and Plumbing

Main Street

JACKSON CAL.

my19

WATCHES



Save Money by Buying your Watch and Chain from us.

A New and Clean Stock to choose from.

H. A. MINASIAN

—SUTTER CREEK—

Jeweler and Optician

UP-TO-DATE BUSINESS MEN.

CASSINELLI'S GROCERY HOUSE

P. L. CASSINELLI, Proprietor

JUST RECEIVED, A CONSIGNMENT OF NEW CROP

RAISINS and CURRANTS

MINCEMEAT, in bulk or jar

MAIN STREET, - - JACKSON, CALIFORNIA

GINOCCHIO BRO'S.

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise

Groceries, Furnishing Goods, Shoes, Boots, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Mining Supplies, Lumber, Hardware, Hay, Grain, etc., etc.

Corner Main and Water St.

JACKSON - - - CALIFORNIA

McCALL Bazaar Patterns

L. J. Glavinovich

LEADING GROCERY STORE

DEALER IN

GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, TOILET ARTICLES, HARDWARE, MINERS' SUPPLIES, HAY, GRAIN, ETC.

Cor. Main & Court Streets

JACKSON, - - CAL.

McCALL Bazaar Patterns

THE

San Francisco & Suburban Home Building Society

(GUARANTEED CAPITAL $600,000.00)

Builds Modern Homes, taking First Mortgages On Them to Secure Its Investing Patrons, who Share in Profits, and receive Interest at Six Per Cent per Annum, Guaranteed.

REMEMBER, IT IS NOT A "BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION"

WRITE FOR PARTICULARS W. C. WALLACE, GEN'L AGT., 708 MARKET ST., S. F.

NOTICE To Taxpayers.

Office of the Tax Collector
County of Amador, State of California.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE taxpayers of Amador county, that I, T. K. NORMAN, Tax Collector of Amador county, did on the 10th day of October, 1905, receive from the County Auditor of Amador county the original assessment books for the year 1905, containing a list of the persons assessed for real and personal property, and the amount of State and County taxes due thereon for said year.

That said taxes are now due and payable to me at my office in the Court House, in the town of Jackson, county of Amador, State of California.

That the taxes on all personal property secured by real property, and one half of the taxes on all real property were due and payable on the second Monday in October, 1905, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in November next thereafter, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto, fifteen per cent will be added to the amount thereof, and if said one-half be not paid before the last Monday in April next, at 6 o'clock p. m. an additional five per cent will added thereto.

That the remaining one-half of the taxes on all real property will be payable on and after the first Monday in January next, and will be delinquent on the last Monday in April next thereafter, at 6 o'clock p. m., and that unless paid prior thereto, five per cent will be added to the amount thereof.

That all taxes may be paid at the time the first instalment, as herein provided, is due and payable.

First instalment, one half real estate and all personal property, due October 10th, 1905.

First instalment, one half real estate and all personal property, delinquent November 27th, 1905, at 6 o'clock p. m.

Second instalment, one-half real estate, due January 4th, 1906.

Second instalment, one half real estate, delinquent April 26th, 1906, at 6 o'clock p. m.

All the taxes may be paid in full at the time the first instalment is due.

Taxes not paid according to law will be delinquent, and 15 per cent and 5 per cent and other costs will be added thereto.

Positively no Checks received for the payment of taxes.

T. K. NORMAN,
oc13 Tax Collector of Amador County.

ASSAYING 50 cts.

Pioneer Assaying Co.

157 Nev Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal.

95 per cent paid for Bullion Amalgam. Rich Ore, etc. Prompt returns. Mail or express. Chlorination & Cyanide Tests. Electrolytic determination of Ores and Metals. feb10-1y

ANDREW PICCARDO

Freighter and Teamster

Jackson Gate Road.

Freight hauled from Martell depot and other points at lowest rates. All parties wanting freight from Martell delivered promptly should have the same addressed in care of A. Piccardo, and send bills of lading care Peter Piccardo, Water St. se11

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Sacramento, Cal.
November 1, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proofs will be made before R. Webb, U. S. Commissioner, at Jackson, Cal. on Friday, Dec. 22, 1905, viz.: Charles E. Meckling, who made H. E. No. 7021, for the SE¼ of SE¼ Sec. 7, NE ¼ of NE¼ Sec. 18, and W½ of NW¼ Sec. 17, T. 7 N., R. 14 E., M.D.M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: William H. Blakely, of Defender, Cal.; Stanley Barnhart, of West Point, Cal.; W. C. Hoss, of Pine Grove, Cal.; Alex Hoss, of Pine Grove, Cal.

JOHN F. ARMSTRONG,
no3 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
Land Office at Sacramento, Cal.,
Oct. 26, 1905.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Richard Webb, U. S. Commissioner, at Jackson, Cal., on Friday, December 22, 1905, viz.: John W. Joses, of Ione, Cal., who made H. E. 6795, for the W½ of SE¼ and S½ of NE¼ of section 25, T. 8 N., R. 14 E., M. D. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: Wm. H. Blakely, of Drytown, Cal.; George S. Joses, of Drytown, Cal.; Joseph Tonzi, of Ione, Cal.; Fred Yager, of Ione, Cal.

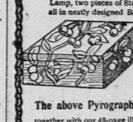
JOHN F. ARMSTRONG,
nv3 6t Register.



SPECIAL OFFER

Pyrographic Outfit B--$2.50

For burning on Plush, Wood, Leather, etc. Includes one fine Platinum Point, Cork Handle, Rubber Tubing, Double-action Bulb, Metal Union Cork, Benzine Bottle, Alcohol Lamp, two pieces of Stamped Practice Wood and full directions, all in neatly designed Bass-wood Box.



Handkerchief Box, No. 688

Size 6½x5½x2¾. Price, 40 cents. Made of clear white Bass-wood, beautifully designed.

The above Pyrographic Outfit and Handkerchief Box together with our 48-page illustrated catalogue of Pyro Outfits and Supplies will be sent to your address by prepaid express on receipt of money order for $2.00.

Our latest catalogue and advance sheets of new and original articles for burning will be sent on request.

GALLAGHER BROS.

27 Grant Avenue San Francisco, Cal.

Reference—Crocker-Woolworth National Bank

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

TEMPERATURE AND RAINFALL

This table gives the highest and lowest temperature in Jackson for each day, together with the rainfall, as recorded by self-registering instruments kept at the Ledger office:

Date.	Temp L.	Temp H.	Rain'fl	Date.	Temp L.	Temp H.	Rain'fl
Nov. 1 (05)	40	82		Nov. 17 (05).	44	74	
2	38	80		18.	40	72	
3	35	82		19.	36	71	
4	34	83		20.	34	64	
5	34	80		21.	35	60	
6	35	72		22.	38	60	
7	38	78		23.	35	68	
8	39	80		24.	35	73	
9	38	82		25.	32	75	
10	34	68		26.	31	64	1.00
11	34	70		27.	37	63	0.21
12	36	78		28.	41	58	
13	33	73		29.	42	44	0.62
14	34	76		30.	40	57	0.33
15	33	76		31.	..	..	
16	46	67					

Total rainfall for season to date.... 2.37 inches
To corresponding period last season 9.55 "

LOCAL NEWS

All kinds of harness from $15 up at Pete Piccardo's.

Get in line for Saturday's sale, just one day at the Jackson Shoe Store.

Mrs. W. Palmer, of Oroville, is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. Hammack, of Jackson Gate.

At the Jackson Shoe Store Saturday, 20 off on misses' and childrens' cloaks. $5 coats for $4.

Mrs. Ginocchio and grandson, Alphonse Burgin returned home Monday evening from Sacramento, after two weeks' absence.

Giovanni Doe, a native of Italy, was made a citizen in the superior court on Nov. 24, with Wm. Tam and Giovanni Davitto as witnesses.

Dave Anthony returned from Stockton Sunday evening, after a short visit. Mrs Anthony willl remain for a short while longer.

James Devine, the veteran fireman on the Amador Branch Railroad, has retired from the road and is now living with his family at Sacramento. —Galt Gazette.

The men who have been working at Railroad Flat in Calaveras county, tunneling for the leak in the dam, had to discontinue their work Monday, on account of the heavy fall of snow.

John Eudey, will leave for Sonora, Mexico, Monday next, where he has accepted a position as manager of a mill. John is ambitious, and carries the best wishes of his friends with him in his new home.

The Whist club met at the home of Mrs. R. C. Rust last Friday afternoon, and a very enjoyable afternoon was spent, Mrs W. M. Penry received the first prize and Mrs C. P. Vicini the consolation prize.

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Hocking returned from Sacramento Sunday evening, where they went to meet the latter's sister, who arrived from England Saturday, and intends making her future home here.

Pioneer Flour always has been and still is the best.

Christmas berries are being collected in considerable quantities in this neighborhood, and shipped to the cities for decoration purposes. This is another practical example of the development of trade by railroad communication.

The people of Sutter Creek are having a new Methodist parsonage built on the same lot as the old one stood. It came near being destroyed by fire Saturday evening. The house adjoining, belonging to John Donovan was destroyed by fire, the origin of which is unknown. It was by heroic effort that the parsonage was saved.

Mrs. Lavina Peters left for San Francisco to attend the funeral of her brother, George Peters, who died suddenly at his home in Oroville on Saturday last at the age of sixty nine years. The deceased leaves three grown daughters to mourn his loss, his wife having preceded him to the grave 16 years. The body was taken to San Francisco for interment.

While on the way from Mokelumne Hill to Jackson, Tuesday afternoon, the stage upset and Chris Meiss and Mr. Madden, a commercial traveler, were thrown out, but escaped without injury. One of the horses started to balk and in some manner the vehicle overturned, throwing Mr. Meiss right under the stage and the other gentleman was thrown out on the side. He turned round and saw Chris pinioned under the vehicle and had to work for some time to extricate him.

The Ione and Eastern Railroad Company had an engine and four flat cars, with a strong force of men, employed the early part of the week in the open cut opposite the Mountain Spring house. The ground is of a springy character, full of water, and is a source of much trouble. It cost a much larger sum than was contemplated in the first place to lay the track at this particular point; and it is still an eye sore, and will require much outlay to make it solid and unyielding.

Call and see the immense new stock at Pete Piccardo's.

The telephone cable from the Globe hotel to the new headquarters of the company on Court street is to be laid underground. A force of men was set to work Monday to dig the trench along Court street, a distance of a couple of hundred feet. The cable is inclosed in redwood boxes, about three feet below the surface. This is a much better arrangement than the unsightly poles in front the central office. The company started to put a pole in front of the N. S. G. W. building, but a kick was made, and hence the change.

Miss Mary Kirkwood died last Saturday at the residence of her sister, Mrs. McKinney, at Middle Bar, after an illness of a few days of pneumonia. Deceased was a sister of the late Zack Kirkwood, and was born in Ohio in 1837, but has spent most of her life with her relatives in Amador county. The funeral was held Monday, services being held at Mrs. McKinney's residence at the Bar, after which the remains were conveyed to their final home in the Protestant cemetery in Jackson, followed by a long procession of mourning friends.

Dr. Endicott spent Thanksgiving with his family at Ione.

Miss Huey of Volcano is visiting the Misses Gritton of this place.

One day only, cloaks at 20 off, $4 cloak for $3.20 Jackson Shoe Store.

E. Mulliken of Berkeley, is visiting his friend Drew Caminetti of Jackson.

Fresh pickled olives of the season just received; 65c per gallon; Nettle's market.

Louis Schiemann, the piano tuner, will be in town about December 10, to tune pianos.

Mrs. Guisto of Jackson Gate has been very ill with pneumonia for the past few days.

Mrs. Black and daughter, Mrs. L. Armfield of Woodland, are visiting Mrs. J. McCutchen.

Mrs. A. Cammetti wife of ex-congressman Caminetti, is confined to her home with la grippe.

R. E. Polhemus, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Shear, returned to Sacramento Friday morning.

Mrs McCutchen left Monday morning for her home, after a few days' visit with her sons of this place.

Fresh Tomales made twice a week at Union house by Mrs. F. Simcich. Little boys will go round for orders and deliver.

Urban Spagnoli, came up from Oakland Thursday to spend a few days with his parents. He returns to the city to-morrow.

Miss Cora Wrigglesworth, now teaching at Lodi, came up to spend Thanksgiving with her parents, and will return to Lodi Sunday.

Edw. J. Warnecke, the commercial traveler for the liquor firm of Wichman Lutgen & Co. of San Francisco, was in town Wednesday in the interest of his firm.

Buggy robes, horse blankets at P. Piccardo's harness shop. Prices to suit.

Mrs. A. Mattley and son Milton arrived home Sunday evening from Byron Springs, where the mother had taken the child for treatment, but the springs did not prove of any great benefit to the afflicted child.

For horse blankets and everything in the saddle and harness line, see Piccardo's fine stock on Water street.

Divine service will be held in St. Augustine church Sunday morning next, being Advent Sunday. Holy communion will be celebrated at 11 a. m. Also service in Trinity church Sunday evening 7:30, Sutter Creek.

Several inches of snow fell in Volcano Sunday night. The upper country has been liberally decorated with the white mantle of winter, and with a hard frost succeeding will remain stored water through the winter.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Amadeo Massa, of Jackson Gate, died on Tuesday of inflammation of the bowels, and was buried Thursday afternoon. Services were held at the Catholic church, Father Gleason officiating.

The love of God—is it appreciated in Jackson"—Will be Rev. C. C. Winning's theme at the Methodist church next Sunday evening. Usual service 11 a. m. preceded by thirty minutes' class-meeting led by W. C. Roberts. Sunday school at 2 p. m.

Give us daily some good bread. Pioneer flour makes the best.

Estray Notice—Came into my ranch about one and a half miles from Volcano, one red bull, six or seven years old, branded W. left hip, slit on left ear, upper cut on right ear, blind right eye. Owner can have same by paying all expenses.
Nov.24 Grovani Rossi.

Sheriff Norman arrested a man named Frank Waller at the Vicini hotel on Sutter hill on Tuesday last. He is wanted by the authorities of Mariposa county on a felony charge. A deputy sheriff arrived from that county, and took the prisoner there the following day.

H. C. Shear, who has been manager of the Sunset Telephone Co. here for years, left this morning for his new sphere of labor under the same Company at Reno, Nevada. Mrs. Shear will remain a few weeks in Jackson, to dispose of furniture etc., and then join her husband in Nevada.

Samuel Shortridge, the well-known lawyer of San Francisco, came up yesterday, for the purpose of taking some depositions to be used in the case of Nevills vs Fleming, now on trial in San Francisco. The distinguished lawyer is attorney for W. A. Nevills. The depositions are being taken to-day.

Ursula Parlor N. D. G. W. will give a grand masquerade ball in Love's hall on the evening of December 30th. Not for three years have we had a masque ball in Jackson. Oro Fino Circle had secured the hall for a New Year's ball, but they gave way, on hearing of the desire of the native daughters to follow a custom, which has been established by them for thirteen years, of giving an entertainment in celebration of the advent of the new year. The arrangements for the coming masquerade have been consigned to good hands, and no doubt the affair will prove a great attraction. Costumes from the city will be secured for those who wish to attend, and liberal prizes will be offered for the best characters.

When you wish the finest flavored coffees and teas, remember that W. J. Nettle keeps only the best.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe; 10, 25 and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address 433

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN



The Indian Reservation.

The Indian reservation, four miles northeast of Jackson, is in a bad way financially. The United States established this asylum for the poor red men hereabouts, where they could find a home under the supervision of government officials. In its establishment it is possible that politics and self-interest played an important role. Be that as it may, the reservation has been running for a number of years, ostensibily for the benefit of the remnants of the Digger tribe in this region, and it is the duty of the government while continuing the establishment to see that it provided with means to carry out its objects. Geo. O. Grist has had charge of the reservation for several years. He is of a kindly and sympathic nature, and the native sons and daughters are satisfied and contented, as far as his oversight is concerned. They have no fault to find with him personally.

The number of Indians on the reservation at present is twelve. Since Mr. Grist took charge, the number cared for at one time was 26, and this we believe is the greatest number that has even been on the reserve at one time. These Digger wards of the government have been falling off in number for several years. Instead of being attracted toward this "home," they are being driven away. And the cause of this exodus is a damaging indictment against the United States. It seems that no appropriation has been made by congress for the support of this reservation for the past two years. No rations are served and provision made even to provide seed for planting necessary foodstuffs. The Indians are left absolutely without any protection, save the root that covers them. Some of them are old and infirm. One old squaw was between 80 and 90 years old, and stone blind. She came from Drytown and remained on the reservation until she was fairly starved by this policy of "no appropriation." Last spring she returned to Drytown, and fares much better from the neighbors there than from the tender mercies of the government. The few left try to eke out a living by begging from the neighbors. The neighbors are few in that vicinity, and hence the straits to which the ward are reduced makes it a serious matter for them. Some we hear, have had for their own protection, to refuse to listen to their appeals entirely. They can till the soil fairly well, still their efforts in this direction are badly handicarped by no funds.

The government pays the salary of the resident agent, and provides not a dollar to carry out the benevolent work expected of him. Appeals have been made to remedy this condition, but in vain. As it now exists the reservation is a farce; a sham institution, and a disgrace to a rich country like the United States. Formerly $2000 per annum was appropriated for the support of these Indians, the last two years not a cent. To pretend to care for them, and leave them to beg or starve, is unworthy of the Indian department. Better abolish the reservation altogether than keep it a standing discredit to the United States authorities. Congressman Gillette will no doubt endeavor to remedy the condition of affairs at the reservation during the coming session of congress.

Heavy Tax Payments

The taxes rolled into the tax-collector's office in a steady stream during the last few days, before becoming deliuquent. The result is that the collections this year amount to something like $10,000 over the amount received up to the same period last year. The Standard Electric Company paid in one dab, for first installment, over $5000. The total taxes of this and allied corporations foot up $11000 per year, fully one tenth of the total revenue from property taxes received in Amador county. This is by all odds the heaviest taxpaying concern in the county. As is usually the case, the heavy taxpayers have come forward with their coin promptly, the dilatory ones being small taxpayers, the penalty on their holdings being insignificant.

Lost—Thanksgiving eve, a gold flower shaped brooch, with one pearl in the center, a keepsake. Finder will please leave same at Spagnoli's Drug Store and receive reward.

Thanksgiving Ball.

The Social and Athletic Club gave a grand ball in Love's hall on Wednesday evening, which was well attended. Bower's orchestra from Stockton furnished the music, and this proved quite an attraction, drawing a number of patrons from outside towns. These musicians have gained a reputation in the county, and deservedly so. Dancing was continued until the small hours of the morning. The financial outcome was gratifying to the club.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Rubser's Face Cream will cure those chapped lips.

A New Gold Saving Experiment.

Messrs. Chase and Boydston have made arrangements to try an experiment in saving the gold that escapes from the various mills around Jackson by constructing a plant below the junction of the three forks of Jackson creek. They have leased from Harry W. Jones a site for the erection of their works at a point known as the canyon—about a mile below the town. Here they have commenced the erection of a dam. We are not in a position to explain the method of their operations. It is well-known that many hundreds of dollars in sulphurets and slimes pass down the creek daily, and the parties that hit on a plan to save a fair percentage of this fugitive gold, are apt to make a fortune. It has been tried before. It certainly ought to be possible to make such a venture pay. Those who have the matter in hand will exhaust every means to insure a success. There will be little expense attached to the undertaking, when once placed on an operating footing. The ground rent is small, and there is no royalty to pay. All they extract will be practically for individual profit.

Dont' forget special sale Saturday, coats, see our add. Jackson Shoe Store.

The Teachers' Institute.

The teachers' institute held in Ione last week is conceded as the most instructive gathering of the kind held in the county. The instructors from the outside were masters in their respective departments. Mrs. Winterburn's addresses were full of valuable information, she is acknowledged to be an authority on the subject asigned her—history and literature.

Professor D. R. Augsburg was equally at home on his subject of "Drawing." The way he handled it, and drew out the mechanical skill for pupils from the school to practically demonstrate his ideas, was complimented by all. D. R. Wood of the State Normal School at San Jose, presented "Nature study" in several phases, and elicited general admiration in his method of imparting instruction on this broad subject.

The teachers were all very much pleased with the cordial weclome given them by the people of Ione. The churches gave the use of their buildings in which to hold the meeting, also the use of the organs. And the hotels were very reasonable in their charges for board and rooms. The Ione and Eastern railroad made a substantial reduction in the round trip fare for the benefit of the schoolmams. Altogether, it was a meeting to be remembered, every one carrying away pleasing recollections, as well as profitable instruction from the visit to the valley town.

White Pine Cough Balsam will break up that cough, and cure your cold.

Volcano Stage Time Changed.

A change of time in the arrival and departure of the Volcano mail stage will go into effect from today, December 1st. It is impossible during the winter months for the mail to leave for Volcano after the arrival of the San Francisco mail. During the summer the Volcanoites have been getting the mail from San Francisco and eastern points the same day as Jackson, although of course several hours later. To continue this service in the short winter days, would mean making the trip both ways in the darkness, a dangerous business in the rough roads incident to the wet season. To day the stage will leave at 6:45 a. m. and arrive at 5 p. m. This schedule will run until May 1st, when the summer schedule will probably be again adopted.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Holtz invited a number of little folks to their home on the Hamilton Tract, Thursday afternoon, in honor of the 4th anniversary of the birth of their daughter Bertha. The little tots spent the afternoon in playing games, after which they were seated at a prettily decorated table, and served with a chicken dinner.

John Chinn is still in San Francisco under treatment for a sore leg. He is reported improving, and his family look for his return during the next week.

John Johns, son of Mr. and Mrs. W C. Johns of this place, came up from San Francisco to spend thanksgiving with his parents.

J. Crocker, who has been quite sick with la grippe, is improving.

F. Cademartori has sold his store on Main street to his son-in-law, P. Cuneo, who took charge of the business to-day. Mrs. Cuneo will conduct the business hereafter, Mr Cademartori will still retain the bakery business.

The board of supervisors will meet in regular session next Monday.

A grand ball will be given in Amador City by Amador Miners' Union No. 135, on Christmas night, December 25th.

The Argonaut mill is expected to start up with electric power tomorrow.



Communication.

Editor Amador Ledger.—Please be kind enough to publish through the columns of your valuable paper, for the information of the voters, where the corners are of the proposed incorporation, so that we could draw a line from one corner to the other and thereby find out whether we live inside of the lines or not, and who are entitled to vote.

I was reading the description of the proposed lines published in the Amador Dispatch about the south east corner and the north west half of Section 1, etc. But we want it shown to us a good deal plainer so that we can understand where we are living.

There are not ten voters in Jackson who understand by that description where the boundary lines are. But unless all signs fail, it does not matter much where the lines are or how they run, as it is likely to be voted down by a large majority. I don't think the property owners are so foolish as to fasten upon themselves another set of officers.

I was talking to one of the lawyers of Amador county, only two weeks ago, he told me that the law was very plain, and there was ample law to govern the townships if the officers would only do their duty, and put the laws in force, and not allow filth to be thrown into our streets to endanger the health and lives of our people. I think the condition of things is shameful, when we elect officers and pay them big salaries, and they swear before they enter upon the duties of their office that they will obey and enforce the laws to the best of their ability.

Now, fellow citizens, only take one good look at the town and see lemon peels and slops thrown in the middle of our streets, and say whether another set of officers will help matters. If those officers would do their duty and stop these and other unlawful things from going on, we would never think of incorporating, whereby our taxes will be increased nearly double the present rates. Think this matter over very carefully before you cast your votes and don't be led astray by (would be) office holders and seekers, who will have everything to gain and nothing to lose.

The Amador Dispatch said in its last issue that if the town is incorporated the first thing that ought to be done is to get the town surveyed and the lots blocked off. That would cost from $1000 to $1500 to begin with. So you had better be very careful how you vote.

Yours respectfully.
A Taxpayer.

We are unable to answer the question concerning the boundary lines. It would require an official survey to determine the matter. Such a survey ought to have been made at the outset of the incorporation movement. The idea of running on government lines simply to avoid the expense of a special survey is the greatest mistake made in the whole affair. A proper survey of strictly residence districts, drawing the lines as closely as possible to the thickly settled territory, would have saved the city government the cost of the orginal survey many times over every year. —Ed.

Give Your Stomach Rest.

Nothing will cure indigestion that doesn't digest the food, itself, and give the stomach rest. You can't expect that a weak stomach will regain its strength and get well when it is compelled to do the full work that a sound stomach should do. You wouldn't expect a sick horse to get well when it is compelled to do a full day's work every day of the week. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a pertect digestant and digests the food regardless of the condition of your stomach. Relieves indigestion, belching, sour stoamch, and all stomach disorders. Sold by all druggists.

Found With Broken Hip on Shed.

Crazed by the pain of an abcess in his left ear, L. Martell, an old man living at 108 Sixth street, wandered from his home at 6 o'clock last night, and at 9:30 was found lying on the roof of a shed in the rear of 1275 Mission street, with his head cut and bruised and his left hip broken. He had fallen from a window in the second story of the house, landing on the shed.

It was necessary to break down a wooden fence and pass the old man throughh a small hole to the stairs of the next house to get him from the room to the Central Emergency ambulance. Martell weighs about 200 pounds, and in handling the stretcher Steward James O'Dea severely wrenched his back. Martell was treated at the hospital by Dr. G. W. Goodale.

The above is from the Examiner of the 28th. It is believed that it refers to L. N. Martell, of the station, who left here for San Francisco two weeks ago for surgical treatment for an abcess in the ear.

A letter was received at the Martell home yesterday, removing all doubt as to the identity of the injured man It was L. N. Martell. It seems he was accompained to the city by his wife. They had taken rooms on Sixth street, where Mrs Martell was attending to him. When the accident occurred Mrs. Martell had retired to take much needed rest, and was sleeping soundly at the time. She had been waiting on him almost constantly since his arrival in the city, and was compelled to seek rest. She can give no account of how he came to walk out of a door or window. He was reported to be in a very dangerous condition. He is now under treatment at one of the hospitals. Mrs. Martell is staying in Oakland in the meantime, visiting her husband daily.

Lemons, oranges, and bananas constantly on hand at Nettle's Mkt.

MINING NOTES.

Kennedy—The pile of waste from the chlorination works has been sold to the Selby reduction works. Teams are now hauling the material to Martell's for shipment to the works near Vallejo. The dump consists of many thousands of tons, and its removal will extend over a considerable length of time. A scientific professor from Berkeley was here for several months experimenting upon these tailings, with the object of extracting the gold therefrom on the ground at a profit to the Kennedy company. The results were unsatisfactory, however, and the company concluded to sell the stuff outright to the Selby works. The sulphurets are valuable for mixing with other ores that are received at these works for treatment, and not only for the precious metal they contain. This sale of the chlorination dump pile of the Kennedy is the first practical illustration of the development of new industries as the outcome of the advent of the railroad. It has been known all along that this refuse carried considerable value. Experiments of various kinds have been tried at different points along the lode to extract the gold, but so far without success, as a financial proposition. It cost more to extract the gold than it was worth. To haul the material to Ione, 12 miles, was also more than the value of the sulphurets would stand. With the railroad within easy distance the sulphurets can be shipped to the bay, and a large quantity of heretofore useless material becomes a marketable commodity. It is not unlikely that other dump piles of the same nature will become marketable.

Central Eureks—We understand that this mill has started a few stamps using a water supply from a natural stream near by. It will be some time before the stamps along the mother lode get into full steady working. The ditch has to depend upon rainfall in a great measure, below the head of the canal, as above that point the snow and streams are frozen, and the water supply from the river is low, and will continue low through the winter. The ground owing to the prosracted dry spell, will absorb a large amount of rainfall, before it becomes so saturated as to find its way to the canal.

The Season of Indigestion.

The season of indigestion is upon us. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for indigestion and dyspepsia will do everything for the stomach that an overloaded or over-worked stomach can not do for itself. Kodol digests what you eat—gives the stomach a rest—relieves sour stomach, belching, heart burn, indigestion, etc. Sold by all druggists.

Map of Amador County, corrected to 1904, for sale at Amador Ledger office.

AUKUM.

The people of the vicinity were made happy by the appearance of rain.

Cleve Bell took his sister, Myrtle to Plymouth Tuesday morning to take the stage for Sacramento.

Miss Lizzie Uhlinger, who has been working for Mrs. W. Allen for the past nine months, returned home.

Mrs. W. McSwain was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Chas Bell, Sunday.

Miss Ethyl Bell was the guest of her sister, Bertha, Sunday and Monday. Bertha is staying with her aunt, Mrs. A. J. Crain.

The people of the vicinity have nearly all been sick with la grippe.

Messers Joe Kasper, and George Dillion are working in the Red Hill mine.

Chas. Bell and his sons arrived from Nome a week ago. They report an early freeze up in the north, every thing being frozen up by the 15th of Septmeber, one month earlier than usual, all summer mining being shut down by the early ice. Nix.

We make a specialty of printing all kinds of notes, receipts, checks, etc Send your orders to the Ledger.

Bad Indeed.

Losing flesh is indeed a bad sign. Take Scott's Emulsion for it. For weak indigestion, for defective nourishment, for consumption, take Scott's Emulsion. It restores flesh because it strikes to the cause of the loss.

THE JACKSON SHOE STORE.

JACKSON SHOE STORE

Saturday Special Sale

ONE DAY

LOOK AND READ THE AD. THROUGH
GET IN LINE FOR BARGAINS

Misses' and Children's Cloaks

—ALL STYLES, AT—

20 PER CENT OFF

$5.00 COATS FOR $4.00 AND SO ON

$7.00	Misses Cloaks for			- -	$5.40
$6.00	"	"	"	- -	4.80
$5.00	"	"	"	- -	4.00
$4.00	"	"	"	- -	3.20
$3.50	"	"	"	- -	2.80
$3.00	"	"	"	- -	2.40
$2.50	"	"	"	- -	2.00
$2.00	"	"	"	- -	1.60
$1.50	"	"	"	- -	1.20

REGULATORS OF LOW PRICES



N. D. G. W. Thanksgiving.

The Native Daughters of Ursula Parlor, No 1., entertained a large number of visitors at their Thanksgiving meeting Tuesday evening. After the business meeting, the doors were thrown open to the public. The visitors were ushered in by the reception committee, after which President Elizabeth Laughton stated that it was the custom of every parlor to observe Thanksgiving, and that the committee of Ursula Parlor had arranged an elaborate program for the evening. Souvenir programs in the shape of pumkins and turkeys were distributed. The exercises consisting of readings, recitations and singing and a Puritan drill, by twelve young ladies, were thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen from Jackson.—One smooth-haired, black pointer dog. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to C. B. Arditto, Jackson.

Unclaimed Letters

In Jackson post office, December 1: Miko Glavinic, Johnny Jack, Mrs S. J. Phillips, D. W. Ursher, (2).

"Realty syndicate," Continental B & L Stock. Certificates and stock of above companies redeemed for cash. Full cash price. Geo. D. Shadburne Jr, 512 Call Building, San Francisco.
s ep8-tf

UNION HOUSE

Jackson, Amador Co.

Meals to Order at all Hours

—REGULAR MEALS 25 CTS.—

Board and Lodging by the Day, Week or Month.

Frank Simcich - - ie19 - - Prop

$20,000 Stock to Select From

Men's Clothing, Hats, Neckwear and Shoes
Ladies' and Children's Wear of all Kinds

WE ALSO HAVE FULL LINE

Dry Goods, Dress Goods and Trimmings, Laces and Embroidery, Ladies' and Children's Shirt Waists, Wrappers, Skirts, Leather Goods, Toilet Articles, Ladies' and Children's Neckwear of all kinds, Notions.

AGENT FOR CELEBRATED

Walkover, Otz & Dunn, R. P. Reid and Napa-Tan Shoes; the famous R. & G. Corset, the Centemeri Glove and Butterick's Patterns.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Sutter Creek **Show's Cash Store** Amador Co.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature,

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK

OF SACRAMENTO.

Corner Fourth and J Sts.

Paid depositors for the year 1904-5, 4 per cent on TERM DEPOSITS, 3 per cent on ORDINARY DEPOSITS

Accepts deposits in sums from ONE DOLLAR and upward.

Guaranteed Capital.....$410,000
Paid Up Capital and Reserve.. 350,500
Assets.....1,845,500

Send Draft, P O. Order, or Wells-Fargo Order and we will send pass book.

——Money to Loan on Real Estate——

WM. BECKMAN, PRES.
Geo. W. Lorenz, Cashier. sep30

BANK OF AMADOR COUNTY

Incorporated November, 1895

Capital Stock : : : $50,000

President.....Alfonse Ginocchio
Vice-President.....S. G. Spagnoli
Secretary and Cashier.....Frederick Eudey

BOARD OF DIRECTORS:

Alfonse Ginocchio, S. G. Spagnoli, John Strohm, Frederick Eudey and Alex Eudey of Jackson.

SAFE DEPOSIT.—Safe deposit boxes can be rented from the Bank of Amador County at the small expense of 35 cents a month, thereby securing you against any possible loss from fire or otherwise. Don't overlook this opportunity of protecting your valuables.

SAVE MONEY—Patronize a home institution. Send money away through the Bank of Amador County; you will save 10 per cent and upward over postoffice or express. Money sent to all parts of the United States and also all parts of the world. We have the latest quotations on foreign exchange.

SAVE MONEY—It doesn't cost anything to deposit money in the Bank of Amador County. They receive deposits from $5 up. Commence the new year by opening up a bank account. A man or woman with a bank account has a financial standing. Don't bury your money; when you die it can't be found and you are liable to be robbed while alive.

Globe Hotel

NEW MANAGEMENT.

MRS. ANNIE HURST....Prop'r

RATES FROM $1 TO $2 A DAY

Meals from 25c to 50c.

Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers.

All Stages stop at this hotel.

JACKSON.....CAL.
my6

J. GHIGLIERI & BRO.

Cosmopolitan Liquor Store

JACKSON GATE, CAL.

Dealers and Jobbers in foreign and domestic

WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS

SELECTED stock of Imported Goods. Choice California Wines, popular brands Eastern and Domestic Beers; special bottling.

Havana, Key West and New York Cigars.

Bourbon, Rye, Sweet and Sour Mash Whiskies of celebrated distilleries. ja2 1y

VANDERPOOL
THE HARNESS MAKER

Plymouth, Cal.

Can Make or Repair your HARNESS in an up-to-date workmanlike manner.

He carries all kind of Harness and supplies in the line. Also,

Buggies, Carriages & Carts

Carriage Trimming a specialty. ja22

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

At the next consistory the pope will make Braga, bishop of Petropolis, a cardinal, in accordance with Brazil's special request. Braza will be the first South American cardinal.

Rev. A. P. Doyle, C. S. P., head of the new Roman Catholic mission house at Washington, D. C., is making a tour of the seminaries in the eastern states to obtain students for the mission house.

Rev. Joseph White, who died recently at Malvern, Victoria, Australia, was one of the six Wesleyan missionaries who went to the Fiji islands in 1860 and assisted in the evangelization of the islands. For the last 30 years he was a useful preacher in Australia.

Secretary Leslie M. Shaw, for more than 20 years, and prior to going to Washington, was superintendent of one and much of the time of two Sunday schools and he has represented Des Moines conference three times in the general conference of his church.

Hon. John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, instituted recently a novel method of history teaching in the Lenox library in New York. Autographs illustrating the French revolution were exhibited, accompanied by pictures, all arranged in chronological order.

The imperial decree regarding the appropriation of temples for schools, says the Shanghai North China Herald, is being carried out in Anhui. At Luchoufu, four very large images, servants to the god of literature, have been torn down to make room for little Chinese boys to study English.

Bishop Bentzler, of Metz, does not like the German government and has had repeated squabbles with it. As his see lies in the heart of the ticklish Lorraine district this is of importance. On the emperor's recent visit the bishop left town and did not even respond to the invitation to the imperial banquet.

On Palm Sunday the choir boys of the Spanish cathedrals bear to the services both the olive and the sacred palm. This is in commemoration of Christ's entry into Jerusalem, when some of the people "spread their garments in the way and others cut branches from the trees" and spread them down before Him.

The Salvation Army has not yet decided to accept the recent offer by Abe Bailey, a South African millionaire, of 30,000 acres of farm land in Rhodesia, 50,000 acres of pasturage and an advance of $100,000 for settlers. The army recognizes the fact that the failures of the city would, as a rule, not make a success on a South African farm.

Prof. E. Haworth, of the department of geology of the University of Kansas, has just completed arrangements with a number of neighboring state universities for cooperation in practical experiments to demonstrate the curvature of the earth and to compute its exact size. The observation will be taken at all stations at high noon and the participating colleges will be Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and Mississippi.

ODD BITS AND BREVITIES.

John Jacob Astor owns 22 automobiles and W. K. Vanderbilt 14.

Workmen attending the pans in salt works are never known to have cholera, smallpox, scarlet fever or influenza.

Whistler is said to have had 100 sittings for one portrait. Three sisters in succession sat for a picture he was painting, and each in succession grew too old, so that the picture remained unfinished at the last.

Dr. Bean, a well-known specialist, states that he has succeeded in establishing the fact that the brain of the negro is at least 20 per cent. less than the white man's in will power, ethical sense and aesthetic feeling.

The chestnut is, according to medical men, most digestible, and can not only take the place of the potato, as in France, where chestnuts, boiled and mashed like potatoes, make a delicious dish, but in reality forms a more perfect form of food.

Bagpipes, although the national Scottish instrument, have only two Scottish articles used in their construction, the sheepskin and tartan. The wood—ebony or cocus—comes from Africa or Jamaica, the ivory from Africa, the horn from Australia, and the cane for the reed from Spain.

A writer on Norway says: "Our familiar nursery friends, Jack and Jill, are descendants of Hjuki and Bil, the ebbing and flowing tides, the tumbling crests of which, breaking one over another as the waves wash the shore, are rather aptly described in the nursery rhyme."

James Carne, aged 101, has been parish clerk and verger of the Church of St. Colomb Minor, in Cornwall, England, for 58 years, and has missed only one day, when his wife died. His grandfather served as verger and parish clerk for nearly 50 years, and his father held office for 54 years.

HUMAN FAILINGS.

The happiest people are those who are easily flattered.

The man with bad habits invariably believes in heredity.

A fellow will often run into debt and then try to crawl out.

You can generally tell a married man. He is such a good listener.

It's because courtship is such a pose that marriage is often such a failure.

The fewer friends we have the less disagreeable things we hear about ourselves.

It is always a source of wonder to us that other people should make such idiotic mistakes.

Has Stood the Test 25 Years.

The old, original Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. You know what you are taking. It is iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No cure no pay. 50c.

Western Pacific Activities.

Local representatives of the Western Pacific Railroad are very active in this state nowadays, but are veiling thier movements in a vapor of mystery and exciting a great deal of curiosity in financial circles. It is believed that they are intent upon absorbing several electric roads in the interior, and as Lewis Hanchett is supposed to be working in the interest of the company it is inferred that George Crocker is largely interested in the enterprise. Mr. Hanchett is a brother of the late Mrs. George Crocker, and he looks after the financial interests of his brother-in-law on this coast. It is said that when the trunk line of the Western Pacific is completed the company will have a number of branch lines all ready for business. There is an immense amount of money being spent by the Goulds on this coast and they have lawyers galore in their employ attending to all the preliminary business incident to the acquisition of franchises and rights-of-way. Among the men in their employ is W. M. Rank, formerly of the North Shore road, who quit that corporation in a hurry when it was absorbed by Harriman. Years ago he was the general agent of the Denver and Rio Grande. Among the lawyers on the company's staff is M. E. Cerf, who has a knack for making advantageous deals.—Town Talk.

The mission of "Early Risers" is to clear the way and give nature full sway. These famous little pills rid the stomach and bowels of all putrid matter, thus removing the causes of headache, constipation, sallow complexion, etc. DeWitt's Little Early Risers never gripe or sicken. A safe, pleasant, perfect pill. Sold by all druggists.

Ione Defeated Stockton High.

In one of the most exciting games girls have played in Stockton for months, the Ione basketball team yesterday afternoon defeated the Stockton high schools girl by a score of 11 to 3 on the high school campus. The losers assert that it was one of the prettiest and cleverest contests ever seen here, as no undue advantage was taken by either side. The Stockton girls also assert that the contest was won on its merits and that the visitors simply outplayed the home team.

The locals were taken at a disadvantage as they had not expected the Ione team to come here until two weeks later. The visitors were coached by Professor Inch, who was formerly a member of the Riverside champion amateur team, and the girls who played here yesterday will be hard to defeat. The Stockton players were not well organized and were sadly lacking in team work, but they intended to keep at work and hope to even up matters latter, when another game will be played.

The line-up of the two teams was as follows:

Ione—Lydia Winter and Margaret Merchant, forwards; Olive Gordon and Amy Clark, centers; Violet Woods and Mildred Isaacs (captain), guards.

Stockton—Pansy Castle and Emma Fohl, forwards, Berl Gardner (captain), and Evelyn Morse, centers; Ruth Phillips and Hazel Ridenour, guards.—Independent.

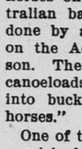
"Shut your eyes, open your mouth and see what luck will bring you."



Many a woman is weak and sick, nervous and discouraged. She suffers from headache, backache and other ills. She wants to be well, but all she does is to shut her eyes and open her mouth for medicine and trust to luck for results. She "doctors" month after month, often year after year, in this same blind, hap-hazard fashion, and receives no permanent benefit.

Women take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription with their eyes open to the fact that it cures womanly ills. It cures irregularity, It dries debilitating drains. It heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness. There is no trusting to luck by those who use "Favorite Prescription."

"In the year 1903 my health was poor," writes Mrs. J. Heck, of 242 Broadway, Buffalo, N. Y. "I suffered from falling of womb, a disagreeable discharge, painful monthly periods, headache, backache and pains in the limbs. Every month was confined to bed for two or three days. Was weak, nervous and hysterical; life was a burden to myself and I made every one in the family unhappy because I was so irritable. My husband got me four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and before I had taken the first bottle I was feeling some relief. The medicine made me well and strong, free from nervousness, aches and pain, and I felt like a new woman. Before I used the 'Favorite Prescription' I had been taking another physician's medicine for nearly three months, but had received no benefit. Your medicine is certainly the best in the world."



A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Don't let a selfish seller over-persuade you to accept a substitute for these Original Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. R. V. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated but never equaled.

NOTES FROM ABROAD.

Siam is negotiating for a loan of $20,000,000 for internal improvements.

Two thousand copies of a pamphlet by Tolstoi against militarism have been destroyed by the Berlin police

Damascus is to have an electric works and an electric railroad. The working capital of the company is $1,250,000.

Priceless art treasures, pictures and a library have been destroyed by fire at the Castle of Lichtenwalde, near Chemnitz.

Initial steps are already being taken at Antwerp for the organization of a universal exhibition to be held there in 1913.

The fashion of blacking out the betting news in the newspapers on file in the public libraries is spreading in England.

A "hat shop" was opened in London by Countess Fabricotti, recently. Liveried footmen handed around tea and cakes.

It has been discovered that the high prices offered for horses by the Russians last winter caused the theft of many animals from the Chinese imperial stables. The stolen horses were sold to the Russians for cavalry mounts.

Plans to build electric street car lines in Peking have aroused a great protest from the natives, who say the cars would be very harmful to the poor, as large numbers of coolies now make a living by hauling passengers in rickshaws or on wheelbarrows.

"What do you think of feeding horses on goose eggs?" asks an Australian backwoodsman. "That was done by a party who were stuck up on the Adelaide during the wet season. The natives used to bring in canoeloads of eggs, which were broken into buckets and supplied to the horses."

One of the departments of Glasgow's municipal street car system is providing private early morning cars for bringing home dance parties. A car requisitioned for such a purpose comes at any required hour to the point nearest the place where the dance is being held and takes the dancers to any desired points on the road.

A smart-looking Jap named Herbert Kalam Kentwell, at Bow street, was committed, says the London Chronicle, for extradition to Hawaii on the charge of embezzling about $6,000 belonging to the Hawaiian Trust Investment company. An officer traveled 10,000 miles to give evidence of identification and to take the prisoner back.

Swimming in the Rain.

"Whoop! It's rainin'." This was the cry that burst from nearly every boy at the public bath one day lately, as the rain poured down on the wet heads of the swimmers. "There seems to be a great charm in swimming in the rain," said William Long, life saver at the bath. "One kid whose half-hour had expired said: 'I hate like the dickens to go out while its rainin'. It gives you such a nice, smooth kind of prickly feeling. It saams to be a shower bath and a tub bath combined. When there are boys in the pool while its raining you seldom see them swimming or diving They just float around lazily and let the rain pound on their heads."—Kansas City Star.

His Regret.

Housekeeper—I regret to say, sir, that your son and the cook have eloped.

Rich Old Lady—Thunderation! Then we shan't have any dinner!—Chicago Journal.

The Season of Indigestion.

The season of indigestion is upon us. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure for indigestion and dyspepsia will do everything for the stomach that an overloaded or over-worked stomach can not do for itself. Kodol digests what you eat—gives the stomach a rest—relieves sour stomach, belching, heart-burn, indigestion, etc. Sold by all druggists.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Map of Amador County, corrected to 1904, for sale at Amador Ledger office.

You Can Never Telt.

You can never tell when you send a word—
Like an arrow shot from a bow
By an archer blind—be it cruel or kind,
Just where it will chance to go.
It may pierce the heart of your dearest friend,
Tipped with its poison or balm;
To a stranger's heart in life's great smart
It may carry its pain or calm.

You can never tell when you do an act
Just what the result will be;
But with every deed you are sowing a seed,
Though its harvest you may not see,
Each kindly act is an acorn dropped
In God's productive soil;
Though you may not know, yet the tree shall grow
And shelter the brows that toil.

You never can tell what your thoughts will do
In bringing you hate or love;
For thoughts are things, and their airy wings
Are swifter than carrier doves.
They follow the law of the universe,
Each thing must create its kind;
And they speed o'er the track to bring you back
Whatever went out from your mind.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Olive Oil in Massage.

Olive oil is nourishing used as an unguent in massage, but neatsfoot oil (made from hoofs of beeves) is better, being more penetrating. However, for a nervous invalid there is something better than either, being both a nutriment and tonic, namely, quinine ointment. This is the remedy of remedies for a puny or teething baby, or for an invalid of any age. When physicians prescribe it—as some do—it costs two or three dollars to have it compounded in a drug store. It may be made at home for a few cents. To one cupful of pure lard add sixteen grains of quinine for a child, twenty or twenty-two grains for an adult, and beat hard together for a full half hour. A soup plate and silver fork are the best utensils. Give the patient a thorough rubbing with this all over the body, rubbing in as much as the skin will absorb. Under the arms, knees and soles of the feet the absorption will be found very great. Less will be needed as time goes on, but as the ointment will keep, the quantity made does not signify. The skin should be bathed with hot water (using soap) before the daily application and rubbing. Within two or three weeks improvement will work a metamorphis in an ailing baby, child or nervous invalid. For malarial troubles it does wonders—far beyond what any internal dosing can accomplish; but you will need to be persistent in its application.

Sheep Diminishing in Numbers.

The world's supply of sheep is rapidly diminishing. In ten years there has been a decrease of nearly 72,000,000, or pretty close to one-seventh of all the flocks of the earth. It appears that the higher the civilization the fewer the sheep. Great grazing lands from the extreme end of South America to the plains of Russia, which once pastured great flocks of sheep, are gradually being turned over to agriculture. In Canada the number of sheep is steadily falling. Germany according to the American Wool Reporter, has now but 10,000,000, where halt a century ago it had three times that. In India the flocks have lots a seventh in eleven years, while in Spain, which is the home of the finest fleeces in the world, they lost a fifth in a brief eight years. Nearly one-seventh of the entire supply of sheep is in Russia, but they are of an inferior breed, and the wool is in demand by foreign countries.

Quaint Indian Funeral Customs.

Many strange Indian tribes live around Hudson Bay. The Creek and Nascoppie Indians are among these tribes, who have a peculiar custom in regard to their dead. As soon as one of their number is dead, the surviving relatives place the dead, one in a box which they beg from the Hudson Bay Company. In this box are placed, with a loaded gun, a powder horn, a tobacco pouch, a flint stone for striking fire, the snowshoes for travel, and an ax.

This box is then carried to the top of the nearest hill and set there with stones upon the top of it. For ten days it is left undisturbed, and then the relatives remove the gun and other valuables, believing that by that time the dead one has reached the happy hunting grounds and has no further use for them.—Washington Star.

Bad Indeed.

Losing flesh is indeed a bad sign. Take Scott's Emulsion for it. For weak indigestion, for defective nourishment, for consumption, take Scott's Emulsion. It restores flesh because it strikes to the cause of the loss.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

RICHARD WEBB

United States Commissione

JACKSON, AL.

Will attend to Homestead and other filings; taking of final proofs and all other Land Business.

Deeds and other legal documents drawn up.

Agent for Phoenix Assurance Company of London, and Washington Providence Fire Insurance Companies. je23tf

AMADOR LEDGER & WEEKLY CHICAGO INTER-OCEAN

$2.50 PER YEAR

STATE HOUSE



HOTEL

10TH & K STS.

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

American and European Plan under new management

Enlarged and modernized. 160 new up-to-date rooms with heat; hot and cold water. Elevator and Fire Escapes. One block from Capitol Park and places of amusement. Board & Room $1.25 to $2.00 per day. Meals 25c.

Free Bus. WM. LAND, Prop.

Visit DR. JORDAN'S Great Museum of Anatomy

1051 MARKET ST. bet. 6th & 7th, S. F. Cal.

The Largest of its kind in the World.



We are continually adding new specimens. Come and learn how wonderfully you are made and how to avoid sickness and disease. If you suffer from any of the ills of men, come to the oldest Specialist on the Pacific Coast,

DR. JORDAN-PRIVATE DISEASES

Consultation free and strictly private. Treatment personally or by letter. SYPHILIS thoroughly eradicated from the system without using Mercury.

EVERY MAN applying to us will receive our honest opinion of his complaint.

We will Guarantee a POSITIVE CURE in every case we undertake, or forfeit One Thousand Dollars. Write for Book—Philosophy of Marriage, MAILED FREE. (A valuable book for men.)

DR. JORDAN & CO., 1051 Market St. S. F.

We make a specialty of printing all kinds of notes, receipts, checks, etc Send your orders to the Ledger.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN Hair Renewer

Renews the hair, makes it new again, restores the freshness. Just what you need if your hair is faded or turning gray, for it always restores the color. Stops falling hair, also. If your druggist cannot supply you, send $1.00 to R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

PIONEER FLOUR IS PERFECTION

Made From SELECTED WHEAT
Blended According to Our Own Formula
Producing Perfect Results and
Bread Divinely Fair and Feathery Light
Sweet to the Palate's Touch and
Snowy White

PIONEER FLOUR MILLS, SACRAMENTO

FINE ASSORTMENT OF TEA AND COFFEE

WM. J. NETTLE

Central Market

Fancy Groceries, Fresh Fruits, Vegetables. Fresh Fish Every Thursday and Friday

North Main Street, Jackson, Cal.

G. X. WENDLING, President
C. M. CROSS. Vice President,
H. NATHAN, Secretary & Treas.

USE LUMBERMAN'S CODE AND TELECODE
LONG AND LARGE TIMBERS A SPECIALTY

Rooms:
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Oregon Pine, Cedar and Redwood Lumber

Rough or Worked

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO THE MINER'S REQUIREMENTS IN MINING LUMBER AND TIMBER. Delivered to any destination desired.

NORTH MAIN STREET JACKSON, CAL.

CITY MEAT MARKET

GEO. L. THOMAS & CO.

Dealer in Choice Beef, Mutton, Pork, Veal, Lamb, Hams, Corned Beef, Lard, Bacon, Etc.

At lowest market prices. - - - Orders promptly delivered.

L. OETTINGER S. N. KNIGHT

KNIGHT & CO.

Foundry AND Machine Shop

Sutter Creek, Cal.

BUILDERS OF WATER WHEELS OF latest and most approved patterns, and all kinds of sheet iron pipe. Every description of mining and milling machinery made at the shortest notice. We desire to call the attention of blacksmiths and other workers in iron to the fact that we keep constantly on hand a large and complete stock of bar, refined and Norway iron, gas pipe, gas fittings, etc., which we will sell at the LOWEST CASH PRICES.

UNITED STATES MAIL

Daily Stage Line

Between Jackson, Pine Grove and Volcano.

T. A. MARSINO - PROPRIETOR

Leaves Jackson daily at 5:30 p. m. Arrives at Pine Grove about 7:30 p. m, and at Volcano about 8:30 p. m.

Makes connection with the stage leaving Volcano for Defender every Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

Leaves Volcano daily at 4 a. m., arriving at Pine Grove at 5 a. m., and Jackson at 7 a. m.

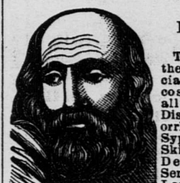
Makes through connection to or from San Francisco the same day.

Best service in Amador County. Prompt delivery of packages a specialty.

FARE—Jackson to Volcano $1.50; Jackson to Pine Grove $1.00. Round trip to Volcano $2.50.

OFFICES—National Hotel, Jackson, and Postoffices Pine Grove and Volcano. mar5

TO THE UNFORTUNATE



DR. GIBBON

This old reliable and themost successful specialist in San Francisco still continues to cure all Sexual and Seminal Diseases, such as Ghonorrhea, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Impotency, Seminal Weakness, and Loss of Manhood, the consequence of self abuse and excess producing the following symptoms: Sallow countenance dark spots under the eyes, pain in the head, ringing in the ears, loss of confidence, diffidence in approaching strangers, palpitation of the heart, weakness of the limbs and back, loss of memory, pimples on the face, coughs, consumption, etc.

DR. GIBBON has practiced in San Francisco over 40 years, and those troubled should not fail to consult him and receive the benefit of his great skill and experience. The doctor cures when others fail. Try him. Cures guaranteed. Persons cured at home. Charges reasonable. Call or write

DR. J. F. GIBBON, 629 Kearney street, San Francisco, Cal.

Tam & Marenzi

MINERS..... HEADQUARTERS

Everything in the line of Wearing Apparel used by a Miner can be found at our Store

GENTS' FURNISHINGS A SPECIALTY

And our prices are as low as the lowest.

Sole Agents for the Mercantile Tailoring Co. of Chicago.

MAIN STREET - - - JACKSON

J. H. LANGHORST

Main Street, Jackson

Dealer in——

AMERICAN WATCHES, CLOCKS JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE

All goods warranted as represented

Repairing of watches, Clocks and jewelry a specialty.

E. MARRE & BRO.

Wholesale Dealers and Jobbers in Imported and Domestic

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JACKSON, AMADOR COUNTY, CAL., DEC, 1, 1905.

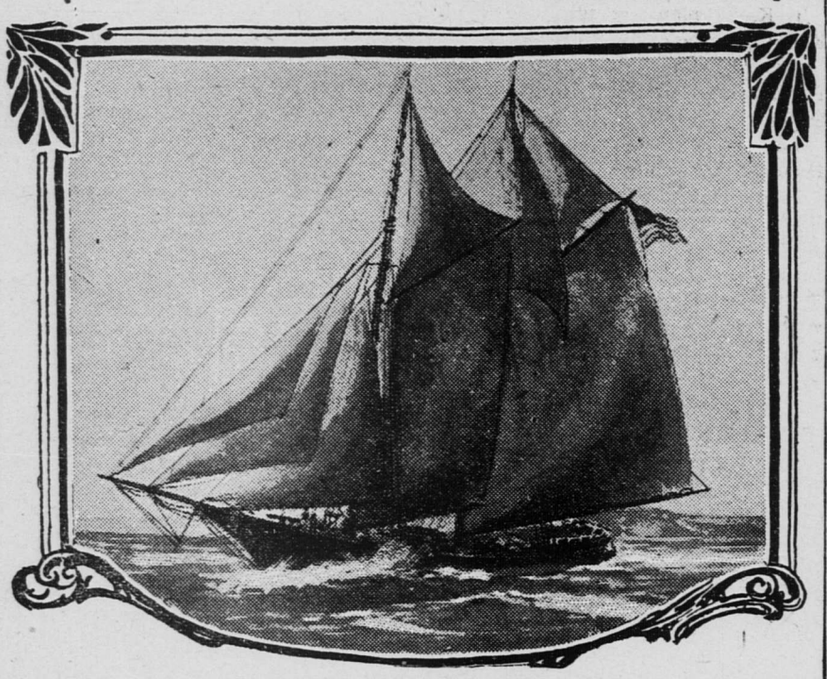
LIKE A PIRATE OF OLD.

ALEXANDER MACLEAN ROAMED THE SEA IN SWIFT SCHOONER.

Accompanied by Thirty Reckless Buccaneers He Defied Governments and Gunboats—Now in Toils of the Law.

There's never a law of God or man
Runs north of fifty-three.

Captain Alexander MacLean, as bold a rover as ever lived during the privateering days when pirate ships lay waiting in the pathway of Spanish galleons, will roam the sea no more. That is, he will not sail the deep in that free-handed manner which made him the object of search by United States and British authorities. A few weeks ago, under an indictment for conspi-



THE PIRATE'S SCHOONER

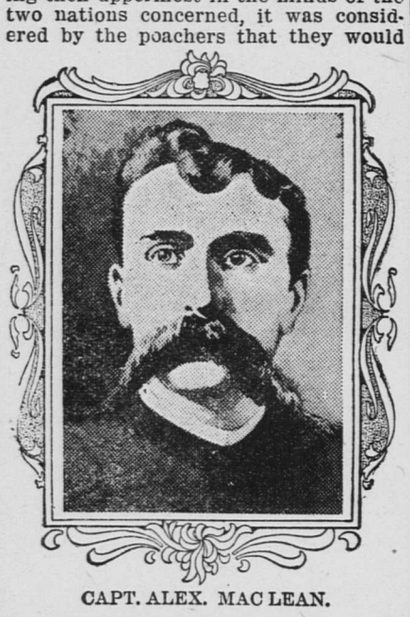
racy in fitting his schooner Carmencita in violation of the sealing laws, he was arrested at Victoria, British Columbia. The Department of State received a telegram announcing the arrest of a crew made up of men said to be

"As choice a band of pirates and cutthroats as ever manned a pirate craft since the days of Captain Kidd."

MacLean's home has ever been on the sea; he knows no life but that on the deep blue and he finds no enjoyment on shore. He has been a rover and not a freight carrier, and any daredevil enterprise at sea that needed a strong arm could find an adherent in Captain MacLean, whether in search of pirate treasure, running a contraband cargo or illegally poaching for seals found him the man; he has had experience in all. MacLean's ship, the Carmencita, was formerly the Jenny Thelin, built in 1869, when speed and not carrying capacity was desired.

Poaching for Seals.

What the rakish looking schooner did prior to 1894 had nothing to do with MacLean's operations, but it was alleged in April, 1904, that the schooner was chartered and outfitted for a poaching cruise among the rookeries of the far north. The Russo-Japanese war being then uppermost in the minds of the two nations concerned, it was considered by the poachers that they would



CAPT. ALEX. MAC LEAN.

not be in a position to guard their interests, and a raid on the Russian sealing islands was the real object of the cruise. Great Britain, Canada and the United States have an agreement to prevent pelagic sealing, so that apparently to protect the ship's owner from prosecution under either United States or British laws, the ship's name was changed to Carmencita and registry papers taken out in Mexico.

Thirty Devils at Beck and Call.

On May 5 she headed for the northern islands, MacLean sitting aft, thirty reckless dare-devils forward and cases of repeating rifles and ammunition in the captain's cabin. She had cleared for Victoria for a cargo, but instead sailed for the little islands in the Bering Sea, where it was understood a new rookery was discovered.

Captain MacLean has had a varied experience with the authorities, not only on the Carmencita, but on other vessels of which he was master. At one time a revenue cutter annoyed him by demanding that his papers be sent on board for examination. Upon his refusal the revenue officers threatened to open fire on him.

Invoked the Stars and Stripes.

MacLean hearing this, ordered one of his men to "run up the flag." The Stars and Stripes were hoisted and "Big Alec," as he is known, yelled out, "Now fire and be d——d to you." The revenue cutter dipped its flag thrice and turned away. Several times this bold navigator has had set-tos with government authorities, but a short time ago the Carmencita made a raid on the copper islands and had a brush with the revenue patrol, one of the crew being wounded and sent to Seattle, Wash., for treatment.

The attention of Mexico having been called to the illegal acts of the Carmencita's crew, that government on November 1, 1904, cancelled the Mexican registry. With this taken away from him, MacLean had the name of the schooner changed to the Acapulco. It is understood that when he dropped into Drake Bay for supplies he had only 100 skins on board taken from the sealing preserves of the Arctic so that government officials have suspected that the great amount of money displayed on that occasion must have come elsewhere than from the fund derived from the sale of skins. The government agents believe that several men now under indictment in the West in connection with this poaching trip furnished the funds.

Always Eluded the Law.

MacLean's movements were conducted so cleverly that he could never be held until now; he always made the technicalities of the law cover his operations, but the Department of Justice has been gathering evidence through the personal direction of Chief Wilkie of the Secret Service and it was this evidence that led to his indictment in San Francisco a short time ago. So now the piratical course of Captain Alexander MacLean seems at an end and the stern hand of the law holds him in its grip. It remains to be seen whether his luck will again serve him in good stead and enable him to sail away to the "great white silence" where the treasured fur-bearing animals are found, or whether the government's evidence will be strong enough to shackle him.

Japanese Dwarf Trees.

In Japan are some very remarkable trees. They are hundreds of years old and not a hundred inches high. The most marvelous collection is in Count Okuma's garden, near Tokio. Here are pine trees that started to grow in the seventeenth century, that at the dawn of the twentieth century are not too large to be carried in one hand, pot and all. Others, whose seed was planted about the time when Columbus sailed for America, are already outstripped by saplings planted year before last.

In another place is a grove of lilliputian plum trees, gnarled and knotted and twisted by centuries of wind and weather, that are none of them too large to grace a dinner table, as they often do when in full bloom. More marvelous still, there are other little trees, probably planted in the early "sixties," that are still thriving (it is too much to say "growing") in a teacup, while others planted before Cleveland's last term in office have not outgrown a lady's thimble.

The Japanese are past masters in the art of dwarfing trees. They nip off the tree's roots and pinch its limbs and starve it with little soil and let it go thirsty and dry, but at the same time keep the breath of life in it, until it becomes the veriest travesty of a tree, a manikin vegetable, with the wrinkled face of an old man on the legs of a little boy. Infinite patience and skill and time are given in order to stunt and dwarf into these grotesque growths.

Will Wed for Love Only.

Princess Victoria of England, the only unmarried daughter of King Edward, declares that if she marries at all it will be for love. She is thirty-seven years old, and for twenty years has refused to consider every marriage proposal suggested by her father, the King.

"If I marry, it will be to the man of my choice," she is reported to have said. "Father, mother, and government shall not choose for me. I will love the man I marry, if I ever marry."

This bold declaration by the daughter of a king has shocked royal and aristocratic circles all over Europe, but it has been read with delight by the English people, and it appeals equally to Americans.

FREEDOM FOR RUSSIA.

UNDER CZAR'S RECENT MANIFESTO, LAST ABSOLUTE MONARCHY DISAPPEARS.

The New Empire Promises to Be a Regime of Constitutional Liberty and Representation—Victory of the People Widely Celebrated.

As an outcome of the tremendous agitation which has been shaking Russia to the very core, the Czar has surrendered and has granted rights which if consummated, will result in civil liberty.

It seemed for a time as though the history of the French revolution would be repeated; that the aristocracy and the bureaucracy driving ahead in their arrogance and self esteem, would fail to recognize the overwhelming force of the volcano of public sentiment surrounding them, and by their refusal to recognize conditions, plunge the whole empire into civil war and anarchy. But the handwriting on the wall was recognized and the Czar compelled to practically capitulate his imperial throne. True, promises are thus, far more in evidence than fulfillment, but Count Witte has apparently been made the real Russian leader and much is hoped and expected in the way of a peaceful reform.

In old Russia, the Russia of last century, of last year, of last week, the Czar was all powerful. Russia was the last remaining absolute monarchy. The policies of the government were created and enforced by the Czar and his Grand Dukes.

Popular representation was a fragile promise. Free speech was under the ban; freedom of the press was unknown. Even all private mail was subject to censorship. The prisons were filled with political offenders. Imagine casting a man into a United States prison because his political acts were not relished by the government!

A system of public espionage followed every man's move.

Old Russia was divided into two classes, the nobility and practical slaves.

Education of the masses was worse than a farce.

What is promised for Russia?

The abolition of the rule of the Romanoff House.

Freedom of speech guaranteed and freedom of person inviolable.

A limited monarchy similar to that of England with a guarantee of popular government, with a cabinet responsible to the people, and with suffrage made almost universal, and with provision for a representative parliament and for a general educational system.

The right of habeas corpus recognized and the freedom of the press assured.

Following the Czar's imperial manifesto outlining the proposed regime of liberty, all Russia celebrated. In St. Petersburg and Moscow the day was one such as the Russians never before had seen. The Slavic people, who during the long war just closed and the anxious period preceding the announcement of the new era of constitutionalism, seemed self restrained, gloomy and apathetic, gave themselves fully to the exuberance of the moment and spent the entire day in parades and assemblies which for the first time in the history of Russia were freely permitted.

It was stated as a significant omen that after a fortnight of gloomy and depressing weather, symbolic of the days of the great strike, the sun shone out brightly on the date of the Czar's manifesto, a bright and radiant Indian-summer day.

The Aromatic Havana.

Apropos of the real enjoyment of a cigar Cauthorne, the newspaper correspondent, in that most fascinating story of "The Tallahasse Girl":

"If you will permit me, I will smoke," said he, taking out a curious cigar case of very fine workmanship.

"It does not even amount to a kindness on my part," she answered: "for I enjoy the fragrant sweet of a good cigar."

"Thank you, I can never fully appreciate an open air chat without the company of this Indian luxury. But really I am no great smoker. Two or three a day are all I take."

"You must be an exception. Papa smokes twenty pipes full a day, and most gentlemen are always indulging."

"Yes, they lose sight of the equisite part of the thing which is a subtle pleasure coming only to those who use tobacco of the finest quality and sparingly."

Sometimes I abstain for several days in order to get the full benefit of a slow burning Havana."

Huge Precious Stones.

Prior to the discovery of the South African diamond a few months ago, weighing in the neighborhood of a pound and a half, the largest perfect diamond in the world was that which was exhibited in Paris, having a value of one million dollars. This was the most valuable stone in the world; the largest and best ruby in existence is owned in London, and is valued at $50,000. It has no parallel, even in the Crown Jewels, and it is related that it was once carried all the way to St. Petersburg for the Czar to have a look at. The largest and most beautiful cat's-eye in existence weighs one-hundred and seventy carats and is insured for 30,000 rupees. The biggest emerald in the world weighs 2,980 carats, and is in the Imperial Jewel Office in Vienna.

The most costly church of its size, in America, is in the quaint old town of St. Augustine, Fla.

DRESS REFORM FOR WOMEN.

Advocate of Practical Walking and Working Garb—Relief From Heavy Skirts.

Dr. Cora Smith Eaton, of Minneapolis, Minn., believes that many of the aches and ills from which women suffer are the direct result of the clothes they wear. She says that in her professional capacity she tries to impress upon her women patrons the need of dress reform. "Not the old time hideous bloomer costume of years ago," laughed the doctor, "but a rational, sensible and beautiful adaptation of our clothes to our needs."

"And what are our needs," was asked.

"Normal, unrestricted movement; a



DR. CORA SMITH EATON.

freedom from confining bands; and relief from heavy skirts."

Dr. Eaton puts to practical test her ideas on the subject. The weight of all garments she wears is from the shoulders. Her gowns are made in one piece—a little on the Princess order, though really a modification of the Empire.

It is a delight to watch the doctor move about in her brisk, energetic way. Her body, sensibly clothed, and beautifully poised, with that fine, straight line beloved of physical culturists, from the head to the heels, is responsive to the many demands of her busy life. It would be impossible for her to accomplish her work, she says, hampered by the usual style of dress.

Favorite Among Cigar Markets.

Bismarck used to boast that in his fifty years he had smoked over 100,000 cigars. In later years he was seldom without his immense meerschaum.

HUGE IRRIGATION DAM.

ROCK BARRAGE ACROSS NARROW CANYON IN MOUNTAINS OF WYOMING.

Government Works Will Store Flood Waters For Fertilization of One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Desert Acres.

A quarter of a century ago the home of the buffalo, and later a cattle and sheep pasture, with an occasional ranch house, the Big Horn Basin in Wyoming is now the scene of a great activity incident to the building of one of the largest of the government irrigation works. Some years ago Colonel Cody, better known as Buffalo Bill, made a survey of the Shoshone canyon, and in connection with General Miles, projected a company to construct a dam and irrigate some 60,000 acres. The necessary capital however was not forthcoming and when the national irrigation law was passed, the government took up the proposition, and a large party of engineers has since been employed on the preliminaries of a great work of desert reclamation.

The Shoshone River dashes down a narrow canyon, with jagged and perpendicular walls, and at its narrowest point the government has begun the construction of the highest dam ever built. It will cement together the two canyon walls for 240 feet above the stream bed, and its foundation will go below the water line 86 feet additional, down to the solid bed rock. The stream, where it passes between these granite canyon walls, is but 65 feet wide, and the dam will form a great lake of 5,000 acres, with a watershed of 1,250 square miles, and storing enough water to irrigate 150,000 acres through seven miles of 14-foot tunnels bored in the solid rock.

Little Chance For Land Grabbing.

This will cost about $25 an acre to be paid back to the government by settlers, under the business-like provisions of the irrigation law. The land flood and then boiling over great rocks itself is free under the homestead act, and has been reserved by Secretary Hitchcock from entry under the Desert and other land laws not requiring actual residence and home-building.

Few such picturesque and wildly beautiful scenes can be found as this Shoshone canyon. The river is a succession of foaming, rushing rapids, the water coursing along in a deep green flood, and then boiling over great rocks and boulders in a white surge. Only for a few hours each day can the sun find its way to the bottom of this deeply-cut gorge, the mountain sides towering into the clouds two and three thousand feet. From above the dam site as one looks down at the engineers working on the foundations, directly underneath, they appear like mimic men.

Giant Forces of Nature.

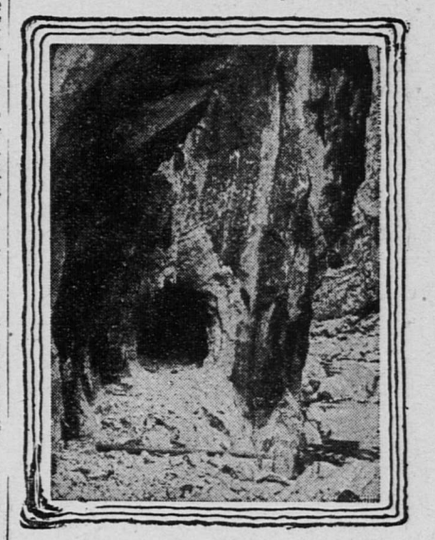
This Shoshone canyon and its surrounding mountains, are one of nature's great handiworks. All has been cut out by the silver stream, rushing in its bed below. For countless ages it has eaten its way through granite and limestone, wearing, wearing, wearing away. For centuries and ages it has flowed, ceaselessly and likewise uselessly on its way to join the flood of the Missouri; now it is to be harnessed and made to produce for man. A thousand farmers will make prosperous homes for themselves and families, and raise an annual product of a couple or three million dollars.

In the canyon proper the great forces of nature have wrought wonderfully. Enormous granite boulders have detached themselves from the mountains and rolled down thousands of feet, crashing their hundreds and thousands of tons into the rocky gorge. Here the river continually plays upon them, searching out the seams and splitting them up, and wearing them away and polishing them smooth.

The Rock Pile of the World.

In the canyon's middle, below the dam site, the jungle of rocks in the narrow river bed appears as though a thousand blasts of giant powder had rent the mountain sides and tumbled every rugged projection into the depths below. There is no dirt or sand in this river bed; everything is rock. The imperishable granite, gray, pink, and vari-colored, oldest of the geological formations, made by the welding of various substances when the globe was a molten mass; the later limestones and black volcanic rocks, conglomerates also melted by great heat, the hard red sandstone and its white and brown contemporaries, formed from the grindings of other rocks subjected to enormous pressure, and lastly the geyserites and sulphur rocks, soft and honeycombed, the result of ceaseless spoutings of steam and hot water from the earth's bowels—all are found in wonderful profusion.

Below the canyon where the river runs more peacefully, all these formations are represented in the huge beds of cobble stones and smaller boulders over which the water plays. The cobblestones were themselves once jagged rocks, detached by wind, water, frost and sun from their mountain bases, and rolled and ground by river force



MAKING A CANYON ROADWAY.

until alll their sharp corners have been worn and poished away.

A Giant Fire Cracker.

Watching the government engineers cutting a road along the side of the canyon for the transportation of supplies to build the dam—60,000 barrels of cement alone will be needed—the writer observed the explosion of a big charge of dynamite, which burst with a roar, echoing up and down the canyon with deafening reverberations. Immediately an oblong granite rock of some 150 tons weight was torn from its base and hurled down into the river a hundred feet below. Shatters of rock flew in all directions, and a great splash of water rose like a geyser out of the black depths of the canyon.

Yet this huge block of granite was but a baby addition to the family of boulders which had been detached by more giant forces of nature, and thrown into the river bed. A few hours before we had crawled directly under this rock in our canyon "exploration." Returning, we were fain to accept the assistance of one of the road builders in getting across this place, looking down the while into the river boiling below among the rocks.

The engineering credit for this great project with its great dam, its enormous spillways, its mountain road building and its miles of canals and huge tunnels bored through the solid rock is due to Jeremiah Ahern ,a government district engineer who, almost cut off from the outside world, has taken up his residence for several years in this wild canyon, once a fastness of the Shoshone Indians.

The Government Irrigation Program

What does all this great irrigation work of the government throughout the west signify? Simply that the nation has decided to use the money derived from the sale of western public lands to make its desert soil of value, and furnish many home-building opportunities. It means that many men will find employment in the construction of dams and canals in every western community, and that finally, as the works are completed, one by one, new farm homes will be established, adding to the nation's wealth and balancing our population now inclined cityward.

For a thousand years longer this splendid dam site would likely stand idle before private capital would develop it to its magnificent full capacity, for the difficulties in the way of the engineers are many and unknown; but the government will meet all obstacles and overcome them, and finally turn over to a thousand farmers a perfect job of engineering, comparable to the great works of the Peruvian Incas, the Egyptian Rameses or the British engineers of India—an enduring monument for all time to the wisdom of the present generation of America.

Shoshone Canyon Scenes.

Capt: Jeremiah Ahern.





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FITZHUGH LEE'S ESCAPE.

BULLET FROM REPRESENTATIVE JENKINS' MUSKET PLOUGHED THROUGH HIS HAT.

Thrilling Occurrence of the Civil War—Confederates Made Three Desperate Charges In Blinding Midnight Thunder Storm.

W. M. Wooster.

One warm summer evening in 1895, I sat smoking with Judge Jenkins, of Wisconsin, who is now ably representing his State in Congress.

We were watching the oncoming of a heavy thunder storm, and the conversation had turned, as it often did, to the time of his youth when he entered the Union army and was, by the stirring events of the war, transformed into the fearless, iron-manhood that has since characterized him.

"It was just such an evening in the summer of '62," he remarked, "that I nearly killed Fitzhugh Lee."

"We were down in Virginia, and I was in charge of an ammunition train which was on its way to McClellan's army.

We had been halted by a brief order from headquarters, and directed to remain where we were—near a little village about thirty miles south of Washington.

"No reason was given for the delay, though some of the boys thought it was for the purpose of enabling an escort of cavalry to join us. Others said they guessed 'Mac' didn't have any further use for powder. However, we were mighty glad to go into camp, as many of the raw men were about 'bushed' by the long and hot marching, besides it gave us opportunity to forage and get better rations than hard-tack and maggoty bacon—so lively that it followed us around camp.

"We pitched our tents in an open field, a short distance to the east of a high road which stretched away toward home. About a quarter of a mile to the south was a thick piece of timber.

The Old Pie Woman.

"The third day we were in camp a woman came through selling pies. We thought nothing of her visit, other than that her pies were home-made and tasted awfully good.

"It was just such a day as this," continued the Judge, "and in the afternoon the heat became very oppressive. As the evening wore on we observed thunder-heads piling up in the southwest; and the boys prophesied that we would have a break in the hot spell.

"I became uneasy as the night wore on, and walked about the camp watching the flashes of distant lightning and the dark masses of drifting clouds which seemed to be flanking us on the north.



GEN. FITZHUGH LEE.

I realized that the open field offered the more safety for the ammunition in case of severe lightning. Still an unaccountable sense of impending danger possessed me; and, acting upon what appeared to be a foolish impulse, I ordered the boys to move all of the ammunition into the timber just below the camp. This was done without lights; and the tents and other equipage were allowed to stand where they were. Camp fires were lighted as usual.

"The more I thought of the pie-woman, the more suspicious it made me; and feeling ill at ease, I spoke to some of the boys about her visit. They joked about it and suggested that her pie had given me indigestion.

" 'Why,' my orderly said, 'there ain't a Johnnie reb nowheres around here. They're all down there with "Mac" keepin' him busy.'

" 'That's all right,' said another, 'but why were we halted here, if there's no danger?'

Doubled the Pickets.

"No one voluntered an answer to his question, and I decided it would be wise to double the pickets.

The men who were detailed for the extra duty grumbled some, and as they started for their posts one 'guessed' we were afraid the storm was 'going to charge us.' Another was sure the 'Cap'n' was afraid of his shadow after dark, begorra!'

"About ten o'clock word was brought that the pickets on the west had observed a small force of cavalry, but thought they were Union men.

"An hour later a force of two or three squadrons was reported passing some distance to the south of our position and going in a westerly direction. Again, the pickets were not positive but thought they were our cavalry.

"The expected storm seemed to have passed off to the north, though the staggering half-moon showed the southwestern quadrant still dark and threatening.

"The camp had settled down for the night, but I was uneasy, and sat near my tent trying to pursuade myself that the reported cavalry was the supposed escort which had missed the road to our camp and would probably pick us up in the morning. However, I did not feel reassured, and walked over to the post covering the road to the west.

"Scarcely had I reached the picket when we heard the tread of a horse walking slowly up the road.

" 'Don't challenge,' I whispered, 'We'll take him if it's a Johnnie.'

"We stepped into the deeper shadows, and soon a mounted Confederate officer emerged from the dark bend of the road, and was silhouetted against the sky. In a moment or two he reached the point commanding a view of our camp, drew rein and sat not fifty feet away, peering toward us.

"I cautiously took the picket's rifle, and we sprang out into full view. The officer started as he saw us, and wheeled his horse to escape.

" 'Halt,' I cried, and as he dashed on, with a quick aim, I pulled the trigger. Simultaneously with the report, the picket struck up the gun, exclaiming, 'My God, Cap'n, you're shooting one of our men.'

Bullet Ploughed Through Hat.

"I saw the officer's hat twitch sharply as the heavy bullet tore through it. For an instant he swayed as though



HON. JOHN J. JENKINS

hit, then spurred up the road before I could reload. The quick blow of the picket had saved his life.

"With the sound of his galloping horse, we heard shots on the north, and soon afterwards our pickets were driven in by a force of the enemy's cavalry.

"The camp was hurriedly aroused, and our boys were ready for the attack. Bayonets were fixed. The men were ordered to reserve their fire until the horses were almost on them.

"It had become very dark, and from the flash of the lightning we saw that the expected storm was at last upon us. In a few minutes it broke over us in all its fury, and as it did so the enemy charged, yelling like devils. On they came, riding as mad, and led by the very officer I had so narrowly missed. I recognized him instantly.

The Midnight Charge.

"We held our fire until they were almost on top of us, and then along the whole front of our triple line, blazed our guns full in their faces.

"The crash was terrific. Troopers reeled in their saddles. Horses staggered and went down with their riders. The others broke in confusion and dashed wildly past on our flanks.

"It was worse than nightmare—the torrents of rain, the total darkness, intensified by the crashing, blinding lightning, and the cursing, yelling troopers, charging along over us.

"The flashes showed us the killed and wounded strewn along our front; and I took a dismounted captain prisoner.

"Three times they charged us that night, and as many times were driven off, the last time retreating southward.

"When the morning came, we buried our killed side by side with the Confederate dead.

"My prisoner told me that the charge was led by Fitzhugh Lee in person and then I knew who it was that I so nearly killed with the picket's rifle.

"Do you know," said the Judge after a long silence, as he withdrew to the house to avoid the heavy gusts of rain, "I've always been thankful to that mistaken picket."

THE POWER OF SONG.

AN INCIDENT OF LIFE IN LIBBY PRISON DURING THE CIVIL WAR.

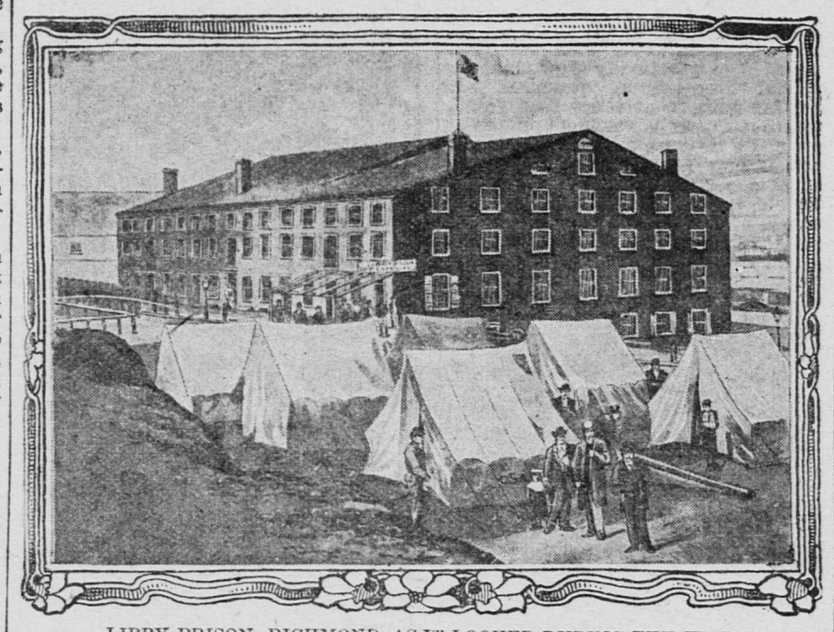
How the Prisoners Sang the "Star Spangled Banner," and There was Cheering in the Streets of Richmond.

Taken prisoner while in charge of the rear guard, on Stoneman's first raid, near Richmond, Va., relates an old captain of the cavalry, and after various adventures, I, with 2,600 of the prisoners taken at Chancellorsville, was sent to Libby prison. The large excess of prisoners on the Confederate side procured us, most fortunately, an exchange in a very short time, and within a month or so I participated in another raid under Colonel Spear of the 11th Pennsylvania Cavalry over the same ground where I had been lately led a prisoner of war.

We had passed but one Sunday in Libby—93 officers confined to an upmost story. About the middle of that afternoon I chanced to look around the room. A half dozen parties were playing cards, many were sleeping, several were lying on the floor pretty sick, while one squad of a dozen or more had organized a prayer meeting. Not being a saint and perhaps not much of a sinner, I was simply a "Looker on in Venice." The leader was a captain of a Massachusetts regiment. The meeting was evidently dragging, the great heat and perhaps hunger and our position not proving conducive to much thanksgiving.

The National Anthem.

Suddenly the captain started up, and taking his place near the centre of the room, exclaimed in a voice loud enough to attract immediate attention, "Let us all sing 'The Star Spangled Banner,'" and commenced in an exceptionally fine baritone, "Oh, say, can you see."



LIBBY PRISON, RICHMOND, AS IT LOOKED DURING THE WAR.

Cards were dashed aside, the sleepers awoke, the sick leaped to their feet, and like magic every one of the entire 93 officers crowded to the centre, singing with the greatest enthusiasm. At least two dozen of the men had fine voices, and never did the grand old words seem so like a mighty anthem.

Waved the Old Flag.

Louder and louder swelled the sound until the chorus of the last verse was reached, when a member of a New York City regiment, a regular Tammany thoroughbred, reached his hand in his breast and produced a small silk flag, which he had, in some way, concealed when searched by the guards on entering, and with a wild shout waved it to and fro. Again and again was the chorus repeated, and then suddenly the captain changed to "The Army and Navy Forever," "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue." Veritable cheers they were. Tears streamed down the veterans' cheeks, the boys in the room below took up the shouts, and three times' three were given.

Hearing some cheering on the outside, I moved cautiously near the window—it was dangerous to go too near—and saw all the guards in line with their muskets pointed toward the building, but, massed up and down the streets, were hundreds upon hundreds of people, four-fifths of them women, clapping their hands and waving their handkerchiefs, showing by their approval a most remarkable tribute to the power of song, and that love for Old Glory still held a warm place in their hearts and memories.

SOME GREAT DISCOVERIES.

The Chicago University Scores Some Important Achievements.

Almost every day one of the professors of the University of Chicago, the financial machinery of which is oiled by John D. Rockefeller, breaks into print with some new discovery. They keep the world startled and wondering.

During the past few years, for instance, the following epoch-making discoveries, among a host of others, have been listed by a Buffalo newspaper as Chicago University discoveries:

That kissing causes lockjaw.

That a dog never follows an uneducated man.

That the Pennsylvanians are turning into Indians.

That Ireland was once a lake.

That primeval man had a gizzard.

That music is antiseptic.

That Adam caught fish with a club.

That love is a disease of the Medulla oblongata.

That a cabbage contains more nourishment than twelve eggs.

That Boccaccio was a Swede.

That the American negro is gradually becoming yellow.

That Columbus was a grafter.

That George Washington liked onions and tripe.

That John D. Rockefeller is a greater man than Shakespeare.

That the Junebug has seven stomachs.

That Arabia produces more bullfrogs than Bulgaria.

That marriage is a form of insanity.

It will take the world a generation to ponder over the few propositions here mentioned. The countless others promulgated by the Chicago savants would keep a thousand scientists busy, even if they worked day and night, in three shifts, for fifty years.

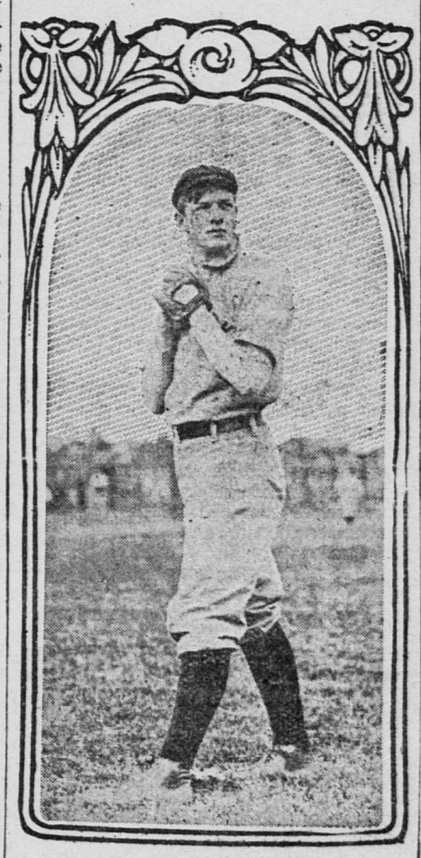
Certainly, Mr. Rockefeller's money is being well spent. The fact that the public laughs at the oil-born professors and regards them as low comedians is of no significance. The world, it will be remembered, laughed at Copernicus, Galileo and Sub-Lieut. Napoleon Bonaparte.

FORTUNES FOR BALL PLAYERS.

Friendly Rivalry in the Two Great Leagues.

The great baseball battle which occurred a short time ago between the pennant winners of the National and American Leagues for the season's playing recalls to mind that it was but a few years ago that these two rival baseball associations were clashing tooth and nail in a deadly war of extermination and survival. It was then that the American League, under the leadership of Ban Johnson, made inroads into the ranks of the National League, capturing its star players and enlisting them in its cause through a rainbow of big salaries. Rival teams were placed in Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, New York and Philadelphia and princely salaries offered to the players of ability. There were, of course, suits at law, and injunctions were sought restraining the contract jumpers. One particular instance of this is remembered in the case of Lajoie, Delehanty, Wolverton, Orth and Townsend, one-time members of the Philadelphia Nationals, who jumped to the rival team in that city. When injunctions were secured preventing their playing in the Quaker town, they were transferred to the Cleveland and Washington teams. The injunction, of course, prevented their playing in Philadelphia, and when occasion required that their team should go through that city, these players were always switched over on another train which circuited through New Jersey.

Now all is peace and harmony between the two organizations; they have adopted a set of rules regulating the players in each, and schedules are prepared each spring which will provide for as few conflicting dates as possible. New York and Philadelphia in October were the scenes of notable battles for supremacy between the teams representing these cities, that of New York having won the banner in the National and Philadelphia's that in the American League.



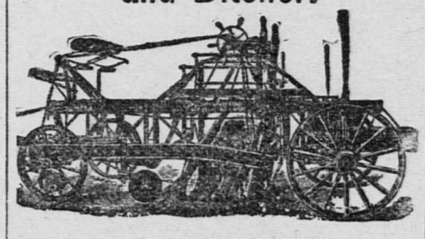
"CHRISTY" MATHEWSON.
The star pitcher of the New York "Giants"—the pivotal man upon whom turned the world's championship.

In accordance with an agreement made before the playing of the world's championship series, 60 per cent. of the gate receipts from the first four games played was divided among the players, 75 per cent. of this going to the winners, the New York Giants, and the remaining 25 per cent. to the losers, the Athletics. This netted each individual on the former team nearly $1,200 and approximately $500 to each of the latter. In addition to this the management of the Philadelphia aggregation has divided among its players its share of the gate receipts—nearly $9,000—as a reward for winning the pennant in the American League.

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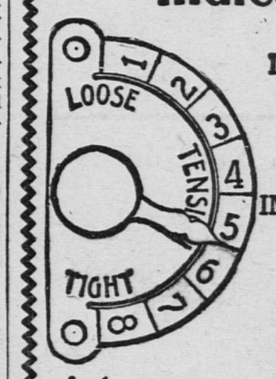
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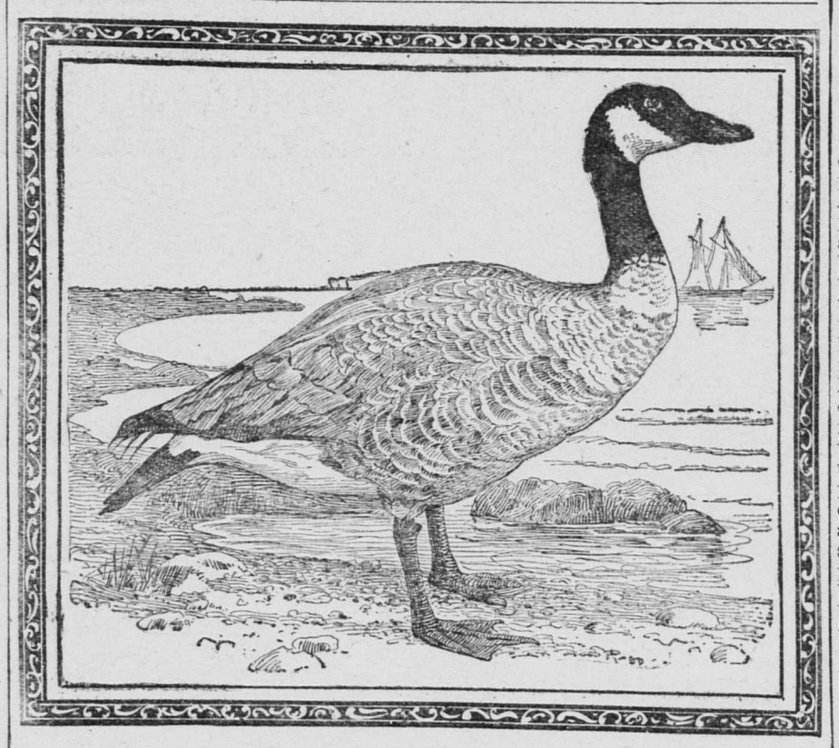
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The Canada Goose.

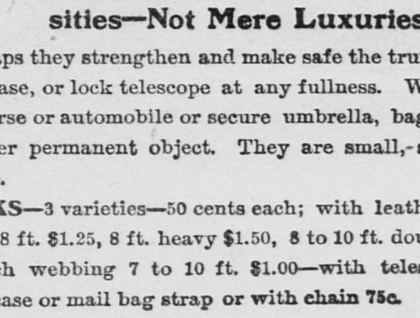
With the cry of "honk, honk," like the warning of an automobile horn, the hunter is warned of the approach of the leader of a flying flock of Canadian geese. On come the long-necked wild fowl from their northern hunting ground. They stream across the sky much in the form of the flying wedge formerly used in football tactics. Gradually the wedge closes together, makin gone homogeneous mass of black and brown, with sprinklings of white. Usually the Canadian geese stop flying about sunset, feeding on eel-grass, sedges, roots of water plants, and occasionally on small fish and insects. Even at times they will eat the corn, wheat or other grains dropped by the farmer in the stubble. Supper over, they return to the water, sleeping with heads tucked under wings, waking only to start out again in search of breakfast. These two flights are so habitual with these geese that hunters can easily reckon when to take position in the pit in wait of the flying wedges.

Strangely enough, these birds, while thrown into a state of panic at the approach of a man, are not in fear of cows; this fact has often led hunters to train oxen to walk straight into flocks of them, the hunter hiding behind the animal until within gunshot of the flock.

And yet, notwithstanding their wild nature. Canadian geese are often domesticated and crossed with the common barnyard goose. Sometimes wounded birds are allowed to run with the domesticated birds, until some migratory flock passes over the head with its cry of "honk, honk." The call of the wild is on again and the nursed bird once more in a state of health, rejoins his companions. A wounded bird is often known to dive beneath the water's surface, exposing only its nostrils, until all danger has passed. Surprised, a flock rises suddenly and apparently in great confusion, the large birds get into one another's way, so that the marksman has excellent opportunity to bag a brace. With the typical "honk, honk" they rise against the wind until they are once more in orderly array, the wedges flying on to other parts.

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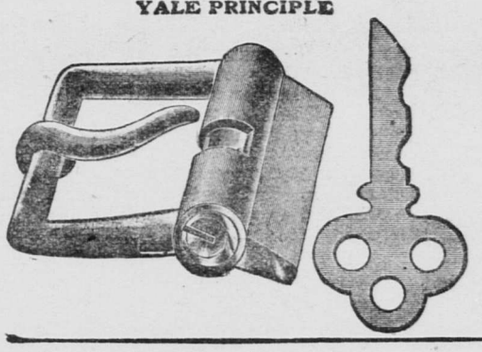
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OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH

It mattered not that the runabout was second hand, and purchased at auction, though at a ridiculously low price. It mattered not that I had but nine-horse power while Fred Wilson, in his fine new touring car, had forty. I was as happy as a king, for my new possession set aside, to some extent, at least, Fred's advantage over me in the attack upon Miss Steadman's heart. He had been taking her riding on the Beach Drive, and I had ground my teeth with futile jealousy, until along came my wonderful opportunity. I bought the machine, though it was really beyond my means. I simply couldn't help it. When a man is in love, you know, he is all kinds of a fool.

And didn't my breast swell with pride when I whirled up to Alice's house that evening, the second after my purchase, to take her in the moonlight along that magnificent five-mile stretch of perfect road? I had made up my mind to tell her that night all that had been in my heart for so many apprehensive hours—that I loved her, that I wanted her for my very own—in fact, that she was the only girl in all the world for me.

Oh, it is glorious to sit by the girl you love and spin through the night in a silent, smooth-running machine. I drank in the full joy of it. A dozen times I was on the point of speaking. I had been practicing steadily at the steering, endeavoring to be able to manage the machine with one hand, in order to have the other free for Alice's waist. I pictured it all out—how she would listen in silence, then look at me with sparkling eyes and let her pretty head fall on my shoulder; and how I would then put my arm around her, very tenderly, and draw her close and kiss her, But it did not turn out that way at all. It seldom does turn out just as you plan it.

"We will go clear to the end of the Beach Drive," I said, as we slipped away down Main street and turned into the Boulevard. "Then we will come back by the Wood Road, skirting the Zoo and ending up at Alphonse's for a little supper. How will you like that?' And she smiled up at me so appreciatively that I felt perfectly sure, for full half a minute, that she was just as much in love with me as I with her.

It was so open on the Drive, and there was such a stream of automobiles and carriages that I deferred speaking to her of my secret. It would be better in the seclusion of the Wood Road. So we talked generally, and looked out over the water at the vessels in the Sound, and admired the beauty of the glorious moonlight on the dancing waves. Then, at the end of the beautiful path along the water we turned abruptly and entered the quiet and seclusion of the great pine woods. The road was rather narrow here, and wound intricately through the forest for several miles, emerging upon a broad plaza at the front entrance to the Zoo. This road was not much frequented at night, and I felt that I would have ample opportunity to express myself. I trembled inwardly. The time was very near. I must speak soon.

It was very quiet in the woods. At intervals we could hear distantly the baying and howling of the animals in the Zoo. Ocasionally an elephant trumpeted, or a jaguar screamed. We were used to these sounds, but Alice was just a little frightened when there came a perfect babel of sounds from the enclosure. She drew closer to me, and I, relying on my skill, took my left hand from the steering bar and slipped it gently behind her, though I dared not take the liberty of embracing her. She looked up at me in some alarm. "Suppose one of those terrible beasts should get out and come after us?" she asked timidly. I laughed at her fears. "Why it would be easy to run away with this machine," I said. "And anyhow, you don't suppose I would let anything harm a single hair of your, your——"

I was going to say 'precious head,' but my mouth became suddenly dry and my heart made violent leaps. I was stage struck—love-frightened. I had a sort of buck-ague. I took courage and found my tongue. "Alice," I said gently, placing my disengaged hand on her own, "I want to tell you something that has—that has been—has been on my mind for——."

I think she understood what was coming, but I got no further. In the darkness, at the roadside, a huge black bulk loomed, like an enormous dog. A sudden terror shot through me. The machine swerved sharply, and I was compelled to use both hands to steady it. I turned up the speed a trifle, and then instinctively looked behind. A glance was enough. The bulk had moved out into the road and was directly behind us. What could it be? A dog! A—— my heart sank. I thought of the chorus of unusual howls and roars heard shortly before. I looked back again. There was no doubt about it. behind us, loping easily with tail switching in grace, came a huge male lion. I recognized the great shaggy head. It had escaped from the Zoo, and was probably mad with fright from the attempts of the keepers to capture it.

A little faster, and still a little faster. I did not want to turn on full speed at once. Alice might understand. Probably we could slip away from the pursuer, and run into town without her knowing the risk. But as I turned my head a few hundred yards further I saw that my speed was of no avail. The lion was just as close as before, bounding like a giant cat, as easily and as quietly as a phantom.

But you can not keep a secret from a woman. Alice turned her eyes to the rear, then with a piercing shriek threw both arms around me and clutched me in a most delicious embrace, though I would willingly have foregone the occasion.

"Yes, my dear," I said quietly. "I know all about it. I think we can run away from him, though." I touched the speed lever again. This was the last notch. We were at our limit, with a good two miles ahead of us before any possibility of help. The machine was now running steadily, with a straight road for half a mile, and I let my left arm steal around Alice's waist and held her in a protecting clasp. I thought no more about love and soft declarations. I knew only that here was the sweetest girl in the world, in imminent danger of being torn to shreds by a ferocious lion, and that only a miracle, including steady hand and head on my part, would given even a ghost of a chance. I stole another glance behind. Not twenty yards separated us from that relentless, blood-thirsty, powerful animal. Alice had sunk in a heap on my lap. I leaned forward, hoping to reduce the wind pressure and add to our speed, and prayed to heaven for succor.

On and on we went. What if we should burst a tire or blow out a cylinder? The thought was heart-rending. Even at our speed the lion was gaining. He was only ten yards behind. He had increased his speed with mine, making twenty feet at a leap. The uncanny part of it was that he did not make a sound, except now and then a low grumbling growl, as though resenting the trouble he was put to in obtaining a supper.

Far ahead I saw three lights set in the shape of a triangle. The top light was brilliant and threw its rays directly into my eyes. Thank God, an automobile, approaching from the opposite direction. I opened my mouth and made ready to shout. But what good would that be. The other machine would go whizzing by, and we would be no better off than before. Then I flinched and almost fell into the road, for right in the air behind me appeared the gleaming eyes, the foam-flecked jaws, the massive-clawed feet of the lion. He had made a prodigious leap, and had we been a trifle less swift would have landed on top of us. But we shot from under him, and as he descended one great paw swept over the seatback and wiped off half of the leather covering. God, those claws and their power. Another jump and we would be done for.

The automobile in front was now almost upon us. The deep-toned horn sounded a warning. At that instant I decided on a new course. We were approaching a road crossing. Taking the handle firmly I swerved sharp across the track, just grazing the big car in front, and darted down the side road. But I had miscalculated, or my hand was unsteady. The next moment we crashed into the bushes at the side of the road and came to a short stop in the midst of a dense clump of laurel. I crouched and awaited the descent of the lion. I could feel him in the air behind me. I waited with a prayer on my lips.

Instead I heard confusion out on the Wood Road. There were loud voices. The machine was at a stop, for I could see the lights through the trees. Alice was in a dead faint, and seeing that I could not help her at that moment and that the beast had disappeared I jumped out and ran to the roadside. There stood Fred Wilson's big touring car, with the front smashed in; there stood Fred and his three companions; and there, in the middle of the road, lay the lion. My plan was successful. Following us closely he had no time to dodge the heavy car. He met it head on. There could be only one result.

My runabout was not hurt, and after a time, with Alice beside me, recovered, though tremulous, we rode slowly home. The supper was abandoned. But in the quiet of Alice's dainty parlor, with no fear of pursuers or intruders, I went on with my interrupted story. And later, with both arms around her, and her dear face very close to mine, we planned our honeymoon.



HE HAD MADE A PRODIGIOUS LEAP.

Delightful—For the Guests.

There were many visitors that summer at his suburban home. He was a subordinate clerk drawing the large monthly stipend of a hundred dollars, but of course the guests were not cognizant of the extent of his income, nor did that question appear to enter their minds.

He was anxious to do everything in reason to make life in the country endurable to his wife who hated house-keeping under the best of circumstances, especially in the country, while the breath of fresh air and communion with nature were proving his salvation from exhaustive daily brain work, by which the current funds were supplied.

So he made these guests welcome in every way, giving up his room at times, changing his former easy habits, (but not his best clothes, as had been his wont when he reached home at evening) returning company calls and thereby neglecting necessary work on his place, et cetera. Of course there were many extra expenses. A drive now and then, extra servant hire, the greatly increased cost of the table, the milk bill, the butcher's bill, the bill for fuel and the general wastage , all of which would have been of small moment to a man with a large income, but were to him very disheartening as weeks passed by and the guests made no sign of departure.

But all things must come to an end, and as the cooler days and evenings of autumn arrived they said, "But indeed, we surely must return to the city. We have staid months where we expected to remain weeks."

And so they gave their host a formal handshake and a perfunctory good bye, while they kissed and embraced the hostess and to her said:

"Never have we been more charmingly entertained; you have done everything in your power to make this a summer long to be remembered."

And the poor clerk returned to his desk and work, the house resumed its normal condition, but as each pay day rolled around he added his debits and his credits, only to find that extra hundred dollars persistently remaining on the wrong side of the ledger.

Whether it is ample compensation for him to hear, when he occasionally meets one of his summer friends, of 'the charming hospitality shown by his wife," is known only to himself. Doubtless so, since husband and wife are one.

Uncomfortable English Hotels.

W. D. Howells, in Harper's.

With the aid of the two candles which I lighted I discovered the grate in the wall near the head of the bed, and on examining it closely I perceived that there was a fire in it. The grate would have held quite a double handful of coal if carefully put on; the fire which seemed to be flickering so feebly had yet the weary energy to draw all the warmth of the chamber up the chimney, and I stood shivering in the temperature of a subterranean dungeon. The place instantly gave evidence of being haunted, and the testimony of my nerves on this point was corroborated by the spectral play of the firelight on the ceiling when I blew out my candles. In the middle of the night I woke to the sense of something creeping with a rustling noise over the floor. I rejected the hypothesis of my bed curtain falling into place, though I remembered putting it back that I might have light to read myself drowsy. I knew at once that it was a ghost walking the night there, and walking hard. Suddenly it ceased, and I knew why. It had been frozen out.

Has Many Diseases.

In Bellevue Hospital, in New York, there is a man who should be the object of everyone's sympathy. His name is Job Keeley and his occupation is that of a painter. A short time ago he fell from a low scaffold and sustained such injuries as necessitated his being taken to the hospital for treatment. There the surgeon found that he had a slight fracture of the base of the skull. After a further examination it was found that he had tuberculosis of the lungs complicated with bronchitis His occupation as a painter had given him painter's colic. He is not a young man and his age had hardened his arteries — arteriosclerosis — also "old man's eyes"—presbyopia—the opposite of nearsightedness; he also has water on the brain and his skin is puffed up by air which has escaped under it.

The oldest applejack distillery in the United States is at Warwick, N. J. The worm still in use was brought from England before the Revolutionary war.

QUEER DANISH SITUATION.

European and Diplomatic Gossip.

The late Lord Stanley, of Alderley, England, entertained absolutely fantastic hatred towards everything American. Some few years ago the American Society in London was holding its annual dinner on Independence Day, and invited Lord Stanley to the feast. His reply, typical of his dislike of everything American, was: "Lord Stanley presents his compliments to the secretary of the American Society, but can not conceive why he should have been asked to a banquet to celebrate an unatoned rebellion."

Countess Raben Levetzau, wife of the Danish Minister for Foreign Affairs, is American born, as is her mother, wife of the Danish Minister at Berlin. By the bye so much has been said about the personal popularity of King Christian of Denmark, that most people will probably be surprised to learn that for twenty years, until not many years ago, there has been a deadlock between the veteran monarch and the national legislature. The Liberals have continuously held a majority in the



KING CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

Folkething, the Danish House of Commons, but the King has insisted on choosing his cabinet ministers from the other party, the Conservatives.

The representatives of the minority have conducted the routine business of the government, but whenever they have had to ask the Folkething for special funds, that body, which controls the official purse, has thwarted them. The royal residence in Copenhagen, the old palace of Christianshorg, was destroyed by fire in 1884, and the feeling between the Crown and the legislature had been so bitter that money had never been appropriated to restore it. For almost twenty years King Christian lived in comparatively small and shabby quarters at the Amailenborg palace until finally the long-standing dispute was ended by the King's recognition of the majority party.

It may not be surprising that the expatriated William Waldorf Astor should claim for the first American Astor—and inferentially, of course, for himself—an ancient and distinguished lineage. The distinguished ancestor to whom his descent is traced is Don Pedro d'Astorga, a Spanish grandee of the eleventh century, who settled in France, where his successors—a long line of signeurs and marquises—changed their name to Astorg. At the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, Jean Jacques d'Astorg, who was a Huguenot, fled across the Rhine; Johann Jacob Astor, the Waldorf butcher, was his grandson. This information will, no doubt, be of interest to American antiquarians. It is well known that John Jacob Astor came to this country an almost penniless immigrant, hailing from the village of Waldorf in Baden. His descendant of today speaks of him as a "peasant," but as a matter of fact he was the son of the village butcher, and began his career by working in his father's shop—a fact which it is not recorded that he ever sought to conceal.

King Leopold of Belgium has conferred upon Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, vice-president and acting president of the Woman's Auxiliary Congress of the World's Columbian Exposition, the order of the Knighthood of Leopold. It is believed that Mrs. Henrotin is the only woman in this country who has received this decoration. She was at one time national president of the Federation of Woman's Clubs, and is prominent in society. She is the wife of Charles Henrotin, Belgian Consul in Chicago. The Order of Leopold was founded in 1832 by Leopold I; there are five classes.

In selecting a wife, Serge de Witte the great Russian statesman, chose a Jewess, one of the race which has been treated so cruelly in his country. Mme. de Witte was formerly the wife of a subordinate official, but she secured a divorce and has been very happy in her second marriage in spite of the fact that she has never been received at court. She also has been ignored by the leading society women of St. Petersburg, notwithstanding the high positions her husband has held.

Van Calava.

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH.

(From the Automobile Advocate.)

Under the spreading chestnut trees the village smithy stands.
The smith, a lordly man is he, with vast and fertile lands.
No more his brawny back he bends beneath the horse's weight;
No more his ringing sledge he swings in giant strength elate.
No more his face is covered o'er with blazing forge's smut.
Nor beaded with his honest sweat, its channels there to cut.
Adown the street he sits at ease before the wayside inn,
And jingles in his broadcloth pants his stacks of easy tin.
For wise was he within his day and seized the chance that came.
By charging fourteen prices when the motor cars went lame.

Chinese the First Paper Makers.

The first real paper was made by the Chinese. The papyrus of the Greeks, Romans and Egyptians was not paper at all, but simply the piths of the stem of a plant cut into strips, placed side by side and across each other and pressed into a sheet.

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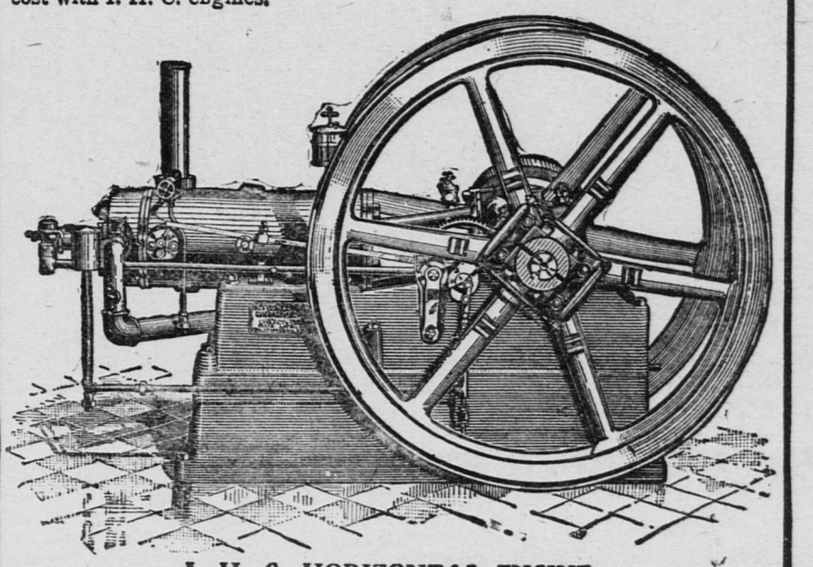
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A TALK WITH SECRETARY WILSON.

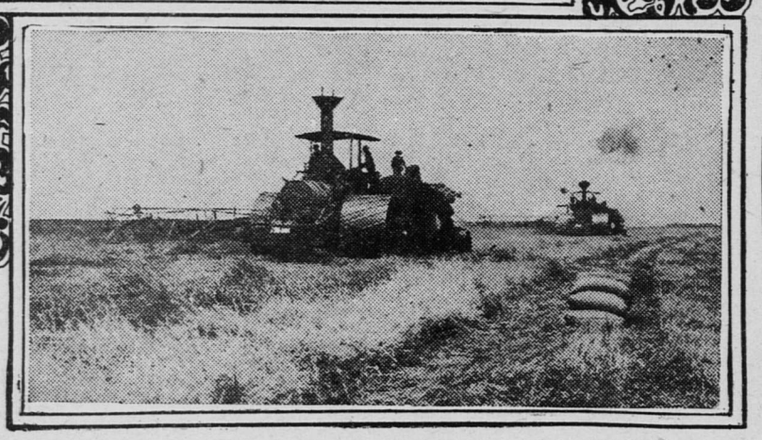
GUY ELLIOTT MITCHELL

Secretary Wilson, as the official head of the great family of American farmers, views with some considerable satisfaction the abundant crops which have blessed almost every section of the country.

"The harvests have been heavy," he said, "and the farmers will make more money than in an average year. The prices on farm products will be lower, but the crops will bring the farmers, nevertheless, more money. Living should be cheaper, too. The hay and grain crops have been enormous—probably record breakers—and meat as a result should be more plentiful and cheaper. I say it should be. The producer and consumer are so far apart, and so much goes on in between these two principals that it is difficult to say just to what extent production affects the cost of actual consumption. A great deal goes to the middleman; too much, I believe. It is a long and devious pathway from the farmer to the man who eats the things which he has grown. I gave out a statement here the other day intimating that the local Washington dealers were charging in certain instances too much, and a dealer came at me with a wrathy assertion to the effect that I did not know what I was talking about and that he made a profit of only forty per cent.



Western Wheat Scenes.



Co-Operation in the South.

"I have been watching the South with a great deal of interest," continued the Secretary. "They have accomplished more in effecting an organization down there to bring the cotton producer and consumer together than has been attempted with any other of our great agricultural productions. The cotton crop is a big one this year ,though not by any means a record breaker. The grass and hay crop is probably the biggest we have ever had; our corn crop is probably a record crop and our wheat crop is one of the very largest."

"That is the order of importance of these crops?"

"No, I should put cotton third in importance—grass, corn, cotton, wheat; though of course, our meat animals, taken as a whole, are more important than any one. Why, the poultry production alone is worth 400 million dollars a year—as great or greater than the value of the wheat crop. We will undoubtedly export some very fine hogs this year—choice corn fed hogs. Pork is our greatest meat export. A quarter of a billion dollars would hardly cover our animals exported this year. I fancy, probably amounting to two-thirds of the value of the entire wheat crop of the country.

No Longer Big Hog Eaters.

"The American people are no longer such great pork eaters, you know. We send our hogs abroad and are eating more mutton, veal and beef."

"The present condition and the future outlook for the American farmer is a good one then, Mr. Secretary?"

"Yes, things certainly look well, generally; yet I believe we are very near to a sort of agricultural crisis—hardly a crisis perhaps, but an important and radical change. The farm hands everywhere are leaving the farm for the factories. Wherever there is any manufacturing you will find this to be the case.

The farmer has pretty nearly reached his limit. He is doing about all he can do with his hands and with the most improved labor-saving farm machinery worked by good horses. This bad condition on the farm is going to affect production and prices, and that very shortly. It is impossible to say just what the effect will be, but a change is coming. The farmer must have labor, but with the prices of farm products as they are now, he can not meet the wages offered by the factories; therefore the farm hands are gradually shifting toward the centers—the towns and the cities."

Mr. Wilson Not a Theorist.

"I would like, Mr. Secretary, to have a message from you to the American farmer for the coming year."

"Oh, I can never discuss things in an academic way," remarked Mr. Wilson, with a smile. "You will have to refer to some of our bulletins."



"SOME PUMPKINS."

"Well, I mean a few words of personal advice to the farmer, to an individual American farmer regarding his work for next year."

"No, I can not do anything with these hypothetical cases of higher farm education."

"Well, then, what should a man do with the manure which accumulates on his farm?"

"He should put it on his land," replied the Secretary, now thoroughly at home; he should take it out on the land at once and not let it accumulate; haul it out and spread it on as fast as it is made. The ground will get the good of it."

"Won't the ammonia evaporate and the fertility be lost to the soil?"

"No, it has been demonstrated by careful experiments that the hauling out of manure is the best method. It will go down into the grass roots. It will not lose the ammonia because ammonia is produced by bacteria and these bacteria flourish only under three conditions, moisture, heat and oxygen. There are three classes of bacteria which must operate upon manure before it is available for plant food. The ammonia bacteria attacks it first; it is then converted by other bacteria into nitrites, and, lastly, by still other bacteria, into nitrate, when the roots of the plant can then take it up as food.



WAY DOWN SOUTH IN DIXIE LAND.



TO FIX THE PRICE.

THE KITCHEN GARDEN.

More Than Two Thirds of the Living of a Family Can Be Raised.

If the farmer's wife could induce her liege lord to contribute the same care, patience and labor next spring to the kitchen garden which his grandfather did during his day, there would be perhaps a consideraole gain in the household's economy as well as much satisfaction developed for the housewife. The old folks insist that even with the greatly increased variety and excellence in fruits and vegetables, due to many plant generations of selection and breeding by the seedsmen and scientists, the kitchen garden on an average is not so well planted or tended, has less variety, and on the whole is much inferior to the same institution in the "good old days" when grandfather was a boy.

It is an oft repeated argument, in every farm journal that more attention should be given to the garden; that fully two-thirds of the living for the farmer's family, however large, can be produced from a good garden, and that with thoroughly rich soil, good seed, a well planned rotation of garden crops and a medium amount of hard work—a good wheel hoe will reduce this last expense—a very small area will produce a very large amount. Not only should the table be supplied from spring to late fall, but large stocks of staples should be saved for winter use. Of course, every farmer stores in his cellar potatoes, turnips, pumpkins and other coarse crops, but there are many others equally good and almost as easily cured and kept which no longer contribute to the winter's table and have been supplanted by cheap canned goods, in the long run expensive and usually very inferior.



SECRETARY WILSON AND GROUP OF CHIEFS. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE GROUNDS AT TIME OF COMMENCEMENT OF WORK ON NEW BUILDING.

Limas for Drying; Pick Them Green.

Take, for instance, lima beans. If these are picked and shelled when green—the same as though for immediate table use—and then dried in the sun, they will constitute through the winter a delicious and wholesome dish almost equal to the fresh bean. The same applies to green corn, which our grandfathers will tell us was a staple winter produce, also easily dried in the sun, having been cut from the boiled cob at "roasting ear" stage. And, among others, okra or gumbo makes equally as good soup in winter as when fresh in summer.

When it comes to canning and preserving, there is little real comparison between the home canned product and bought goods. It time is considered as money, canned tomatoes can be bought probably cheaper than they can be grown and canned at home. But how about the results? If the farmer's wife should go through the ordinary canning establishment she would probably conclude to do every speck of her own canning hereafter and avoid setting on her table sour green fruit, artificially colored and sweetened with coal tar products.

With the supposed degeneration of the individual farm garden, it is interesting to note that the professional market garden, as an industry, has tremendously increased.

The farm gardens, "market gardens" and truck gardens" of today are the producers of a multitude of "miscellaneous vegetables" almost unknown fifty years ago. In the census of 1890 the large increase in garden products was recognized, and a systematic count of their bulk and value was made. It is possible, therefore, to make a ten-year comparison of the increase of such products, and this records the remarkable increases from 190 per cent to 400 per cent in the five several divisions of the country. The North Atlantic States had a well developed industry in "garden products" before 1890, which accounts for the relatively low increase. However, 190 per cent in 10 years, while the population increased only a trifle over 20 per cent., is amazing.



These Are Not Typical..

When Tomatoes Were Believed Poisonous.

Could our great-granddaddies, who thought tomatoes poisonous, and our great-grandmothers, who grew them as ornamental plants in window pots,



Haying and Cattle Scenes.

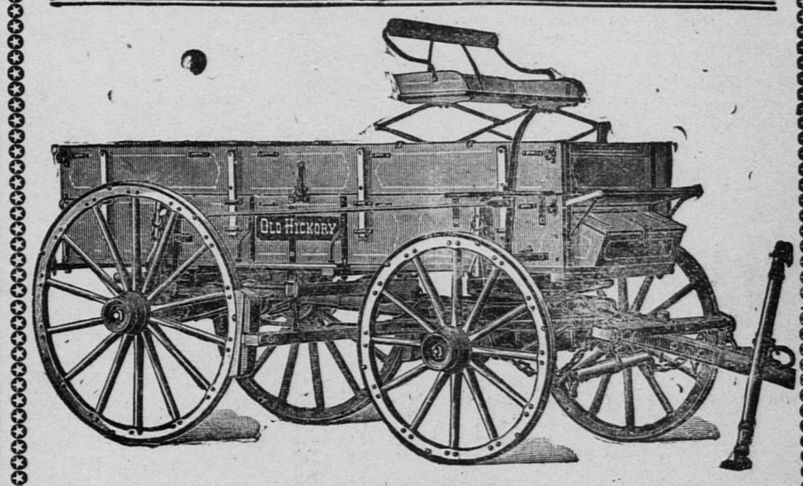


pay $5 apiece for them under the attractive name of "love apples," come back and realize that over thirty million bushels of the pretty poisonous vegetables, according to a statement in Harper's Weekly, are eaten as a common and healthful food, they would surely realize that time works wonderful changes.

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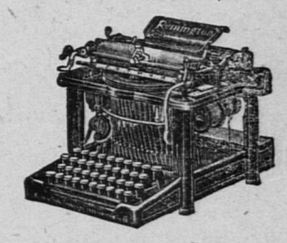
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